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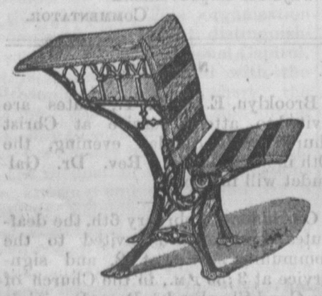


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The Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME X. NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 27, 1881. NUMBER 4.

POETRY.

Cabin Philosophy.

Jes' turn de back-log ober, dar—an pull your stools up nigher,
An' watch dat 'possum cookin' in de skillet by de fire:
Lemme spread my legs out on de bricks to make my feelin's flow,
An' I'll grind you out a fac' or two, to take befo' you go.

Now, in dese busy wokin' days, dey's changed de Scripter fashions,
An' you needn't look to mirakuls to furnish you wid rations;
Now, when you's wantin' loaves o' bread, you got to go an' fetch em',
An ef you's wantin' fishes, you mus' dig your wums an' ketch 'em;
For you kin put it down as sartin dat de time is long gone by,
When sassages an' 'taters use to rain frum out de sky!

Ef you think about it keerfully, and put it to de tes',
You'll diskiver dat de safes' plan is gin'ully de bes':
Ef you stumble on a hornets'-nes' an' make de critters scatter,
You needn't stan' dare like a fool an' argefy de matter:
An' when de yaller fever comes an' settles all aroun',
'Tis better dan de karonteen to *shuffle out o' town!*

Dar's heap o' dreadful music in de very fines' fiddle;
A ripe an' meller apple may be rotten in de middle;
De wises' lookin' trabeler may be de bigges' fool;
Dar's a lot o' solid kickin in de humbles' kind o' mule;
De preacher aint de holies' dat w'ars de meekes' look,
An' does de loudes' bangin' on de kiver ob de Book!

De people pays deir bigges' bills in buyin' lots an' lan's;
Dey scatter all deir picayunes aroun' de peanut stan's;
De twenties an' de fifties goes in payin' orf deir rents,
But Heben an' de organ-grinders gits de copper cents!

I nebber likea de cullud man dat thinks too much o' eatin':
Dat frolics froo de wukin' days, an' snoozes at de meetin':
Dat jines de Temp'ance 'Ciety, an' keeps a-gittin' tight,
An' pulls his water-millions in de middle ob de night!

Dese milerterry nigger chaps, wid muskets in deir han's,
Perradin' froo de city to de music ob de ban's,
Had better drop deir guns, an' go to marchin' wid deir hoes,
An' git a honest libbin' as dey chop de cotton-rows,
Or de State may put 'em arter while to drillin' in de ditches,
Wid more'n a singie stripe a-runnin' 'cros deir breeches!

Well, you think dat doin' duffin' 'tall is mighty sof' an' nice,
But it busted up de renters in de lubly Paradise!
You see, dey bofe was human bein's, jes like me an' you,
An' dey couldn't reggerlate deirselves wid not a thing to do,
Wid plenty work befo' 'em, an' a cotton crop to make,
Dey'd nebber thought o' loafin' 'roun' an' chatin' wid de snake!

Scribner's Monthly.

STORY TELLER.

RUTH THORNTON'S TRIAL.

Five years in the penitentiary!

The wretched wife of the prisoner heard those words like one in a dream from which she daily prayed that she might wake and find that it was a dream. She saw with tearless eyes, the prisoner remanded to his cell, the closing act of the tragedy that had made a wreck of her whole life, and then leaving her seat within the bar she mingled with the curious and excited throng, that was surging toward the door.

She doesn't seem to mind it much, she heard some one say, back of her; heard it with the bitter consciousness that she was set apart from all human companionship and sympathy.

If she were like other women! If tears would come to the relief of the strained nerves and tortured brain! If unconsciousness would give her a brief respite from the hand that seemed tugging at her heartstrings!

There were some present who had known Ruth in her bright and prosperous days, and who would fain have spoken some word of hope or comfort; but there was something in the compressed lips and stony gaze that chilled them; and so she passed on her way alone, asking no sympathy and receiving none.

As she married in defiance of her father's wishes, there were not wanting those who considered it as a judgment, through no one had the temerity to say this to her. As deeply incensed as Mr. Conway was at his daughter's marriage, as soon he heard of her trouble he stepped forward with the offer of his home and protection; but it was only on condition that she would leave the author of it to his fate, whatever it might be; it met with a prompt and indignant rejection. This completed the estrangement between Ruth and her family, and her husband being an orphan and only child there were none of his to stand by her in this, her time of deepest need and his.

Ruth never felt how utterly desolate her life was until passing through the dirty, narrow lane, she ascended the rickety stairs to the place she called home—one bare dingy room, whose worn and scanty furniture gave it a most cheerless aspect. As she opened the door a lovely little girl sprang eagerly forward!

Oh, mamma, is papa free? You said you would bring him back with you.

These words were more than the wretched wife and mother could bear.

You have no father, child, she said, harshly, and I have no husband; he is dead to you—to us both!

The cry that came from the child's lips, so unchildlike in its grief and despair, smote upon the mother's heart. A strong repulsion came over her, and snatching the sobbing little creature to her bosom, she strove to calm the tempest she had raised, and which finally spent itself in broken sobs and half drawn sighs.

A knock upon the half-open door aroused Ruth from her gloomy reflections. Putting the child down, she arose, a look of annoyance mingling with the surprise so clearly visible in her eyes as she turned them upon the intruder, for such he evidently was. He was a stout, elegantly dressed man, about forty, whose keen, restless eyes belied the smooth oily tone in which he said,—

I know how distasteful my presence is and must be to you, Ruth. I beg pardon, Mrs. Thornton, added the speaker as Ruth raised her hand with the old imperious gesture he so well remembered. I thought that your old name would sound more pleasant to you than the one so blackened and dishonored.

The man's eyes dropped beneath the steady unflinching gaze that was turned upon him.

It is still my name, nevertheless, Mr. Broughton. I am the wife of Richard Thornton; you, of all men, must never forget that.

Strange conflicting emotions filled Mr. Broughton's heart as he gazed upon the speaker; with the passionate admiration that gleamed forth so steadily from the half closed eyes, were mingled not a little surprise and disappointment. He had thought to find her crushed and humbled, glad to accept his aid and sympathy, but not a trace of this could be seen in that calm, steady front and proudly lifted head. That faded dress, those mean surroundings could not rob her of her birthright. Never had she looked so regally beautiful; never had she seemed so unapproachable in her womanly purity, so far away from him, as now.

There was one thing that gave the wily, unscrupulous man hope, and and that was the fact that Ruth made no allusion to her husband's innocence, which she had, until now, persistently asserted; a fact he was not slow to note and profit by. He knew with what crushing weight the conclusive evidence of the last day of the trial must have fallen upon a heart like hers, and that she was not a woman to love where she could not respect.

I wish I could make you understand he said, speaking in a low, sad carefully modulated voice, how truly have tried to serve you in this trying emergency—trying to me as well as to you. When I ascertained my loss, not the faintest suspicion entered my mind that your husband had anything to do with it. Had I known all that I do now, for your sake, for all that I once hoped you would be to me, I would never have allowed it to get into the courts. If your husband had confided in me, as I implored him to do, I could have save him; but he absolutely persistently asserted his innocence until it was too late.

So Did I! cried Ruth. If an angel from heaven had told me that my husband was guilty of such a crime I would not have believed it!

But you must believe it now; the evidence is too conclusive for you to doubt.

Ruth made no reply; but as the speaker looked upon the bowed head that was resting upon her hands, he felt that the opportunity he had sought for had come.

You have been a good, true wife, he continued, to a man utterly unworthy of the wealth of love you have lavished upon him. You have alienated every friend, and beggared yourself for his sake, and what has it availed you or me? Think of your child, and do not make a wreck of her life as well as your own. The law gives the rights of divorce to the woman whose husband has been convicted of an offence like this, and you can be free if you will avail yourself of it—free to become the wife of the man who will surround you with every comfort and luxury. It cuts me to the heart to see you who would grace any position, in such a wretched place as this. For the sake of your child, Ruth!

Light as the touch of the hand that was laid upon her arm, Ruth shrank from it as from blow. Perceiving this, Mr. Broughton drew back, resuming his place by the door.

Don't decide now; weigh the matter carefully. I will come for your answer to-morrow night. And he left her.

I'm so glad he's gone!

Ruth looked down upon the curly head resting against her shoulder.

Why are you glad, Maud? Don't you like him?

No; I want papa.

There was something in this allusion that stung Ruth, she hardly knew why.

You can't have your father, Maud, and I wish you wouldn't talk about him.

Why?

Maud strongly resembled her father, and as Ruth gazed into the violet eyes which were fixed upon her with such a look of innocent wonder, it almost seemed as if he was pleading through his child with her. Crushing down the tender and subduing memories that rushed over her, she said, in a husky whisper,—

Your father is gone, Maud, a long, long way from us both.

Unclasping her arms from her mother's neck, Maud stood up, her clear, childish voice ringing out with almost a note of defiance.

He can't go far away but what I shall find him some day!

It was late when Ruth slept that night, and then her slumbers were broken and her dreams strange and terrible. She remembered only one with any degree of clearness. She thought she was standing with her husband beside a little coffin, when her wedding ring slipped from her finger and lay in the dust at her feet. Picking it up, her husband put it back upon her hand, saying as he pointed to the coffin whose occupant she could not see for the flowers that covered it,—

"For the sake of our child, Ruth!"

With a shiver of terror at her heart, Ruth awoke. Springing to her feet she bent over the pillow where Maud lay, tossing and moaning in her sleep.

Maud, darling.

Oh, mamma, my head! my head!

At the close of the following day Ruth held a lump of clay in her arms, all that was left of the child she so idolized.

The kind-hearted neighbors with their proffered aid and sympathy had gone, and the bereaved mother was left alone with her bitter remorseful thoughts. Throwing herself upon her knees she put up an earnest prayer for aid and comfort. When she rose the waves against which she had battled in her own strength so vainly were still and there was a great calm.

You have come for your answer, Mr. Broughton?

I have come for my answer, Ruth.

Mr. Broughton, when knowing my weakness and destitution, you appealed to the mother's love for her child, you placed a strong temptation in my way. But He who does not suffer His children to be tempted above what they can bear has removed it, as you can see; and though my heart is too full of anguish to do so now, I know that I shall some day thank Him for it.—Go, and never let me look upon your evil face again!

* * * *

A year later, as Ruth sat bending wearily over the coarse work in her lap, a letter was handed her, from which dropped a small key as she opened it. Its contents were as follows:

RUTH:—When you read these few lines the hand that traced them will be cold in death, and my ear deaf to whatever reproaches you may heap upon my memory. The enclosed key belongs to a box which you can have on application to my executor, and whose contents will prove your husband's entire innocent of the charge brought against him. I placed the money and bonds in his desk; it was my hand that concocted the array of evidence which made his guilt conclusive even to you. It may comfort you to know that neither you in your proverty and loneliness, nor your husband in his dreary cell, have been half so wretched as I.

You will find in my will that I have tried to make some little atonement for all the misery I have caused you. You need have no scruple about accepting it, as there is not a court in the country but would decree it to be rightfully yours.

JAMES BROUGHTON.

A few weeks later the re-united husband and wife stood with clasped hands beside a little grave.

If I could only have my lost darling, said the former brokenly, my happiness would be complete.

She is not lost, said Ruth smiling thro' her tears. Many times since they were spoken, have I thought of the words that passed her lips the evening before she left me—that you could not go so far away but what she could find you some day.

AN ACCOMMODATING TRAMP.—There is a tramp who haunts the east end of Galveston who has got it down fine. He has his regular customers, so to speak. He knocked at the door of a house. The owner came out. As soon as he saw the tramp he said: "Now, look here, last week I gave you a nickel to stay away for ten days, and here you are back here again." The tramp put his hand to his forehead and was lost in thought for several minutes. Then he said, "You are right colonel. Your regular assessment is not due for a week. When I get back to my counting room I will pay off my head book-keeper and discharge him. He has neglected to give you the proper credit on the ledger." "Well, go on, now." "All right colonel. This is not a professional call; it is only complimentary. No extra charge."

True Love.

A Pretty story is told of the late Czarina, who, as is well known, was a most faithful wife, in spite of the long-continued harsh treatment and neglect of the Czar, and a wise and devoted mother. Although a strict observer of the rules of the Greek Church, she always opposed the tendency to substitute forms and ascetic ceremonies in religion in place of true feeling and domestic every-day duty.

While visiting the Smolnoje Institute for girls some years ago, the Empress, during the examination of the pupils, suddenly asked, "What is love?"

The young ladies blushed as though an improper question had been proposed, became greatly confused, and were silent. Madame Leontieff, the directress, kneeling, begged leave to state that all knowledge of this dangerous subject was prohibited by her, and that, in all probability, the pupils did not even know the meaning of the word.

The Czarina frowned. "So far from being a dangerous subject, madame," she said, "love should be the pure main-spring of a woman's life; first, love for her parents; then love for her husband; lastly, love for her children, and love for God always. If your pupils have not learned this, they are badly prepared for the duties of life."

The Empress left the Institute, and the next day Madame Leontieff was removed as incompetent by the Imperial Ministry of Education.

In American society, the mention of love is too often received with a blush and a giggle, which betray the narrow and vulgar meaning which they attach to the word. It is to them simply a flirtation with some young man, which may not end in marriage.

It is the fault of their mothers if they are not taught to know and respect that divine quality of devotion and self-sacrifice, and which alone can ennoble a woman's life, and which, whether it is given to parent, child, or lover, makes her more akin to her Master.

If we were asked for a typical picture of love in the present time, we should choose, not a pretty little girl sitting by a mustached youth in the moonlight, but Mary Diller standing by her old helpless father on the burning deck of the *Seawanhaka*, the flames wrapping her like a garment, and burning her eyes blind.—*Youth's Companion.*

A nice little "duped" story.

About forty years ago, there lived in Western Pennsylvania two farmers named Wood and Osborne, respectively. They were near neighbours, but inveterate enemies; and it is said they lived almost within sight of each other for fourteen years without speaking to each other. Wood went one one day with a mattock to dig up half a dozen stumps that had never yet been removed from his meadow; but finding it pretty hard work, and not being very fond of work, he gave it up and returned to the house.

On the way it occurred to him that by a cunning device he might induce his unfriendly neighbor to uproot the little annoyances. Acting on a bright idea that occurred to him, he entered his house, got his writing materials, and in a disguised hand wrote:

MR. WOOD:—I am an old man, fast approaching my end, I can not go to my grave without revealing to you a secret. When I was a young man I helped to rob your grandfather of a large sum of money. I and my partner in crime buried five thousand dollars of it under the roots of a tree in the meadow that now belongs to you. No doubt those trees have been cut down by this time, but the stumps may still remain. He was soon hanged for murder he committed, and I was sent to prison for highway robbery. I was lately released, and I wish to do all I can to atone for past misdeeds. I send this letter by a person who says he knows where you live, and he will throw it into your house.

A REPENTANT CRIMINAL.

Mr. Wood sealed his bit of fiction, addressed it to himself, and when night came crept stealthily to Osborn's door, opened it a little way, tossed it in and ran away as though Satan was after him. On reaching home he retired to rest, and reposed sweetly till morning. When he rose, he cast a glance toward his meadow, and to his satisfaction discovered that every stump had been dug up and pulled out by the roots during the night. After breakfast, he went coolly to work and rolled them together in a pile, in order to burn them. And imagine Osborn's bitterness of heart as he passed by on his way to the village that morning, saw Wood thus engaged, and he knew how he had been duped by him.

How a Woman Reads a Newspaper.

According to Mrs. Gertrude Garrison this is how she does it: She takes it up hurriedly and begins to scan it over rapidly, as though she was hunting some particular thing, but she is not. She is merely taking in the obscure paragraphs, which, she believes, were put in the out-of-the-way places for the sake of keeping her from seeing them. As she finishes each one her countenance brightens with the comfortable reflection that she has outwitted the editor and the whole race of men, for she cherishes a vague belief that newspapers are the enemies of her sex, and editors her chief oppressors. She never reads the headlines, and the huge telegraph heads she never sees. She is greedy for local news, and devours it with the keenest relish. Marriages and deaths are always interesting reading to her, and advertisements are exciting and stimulating. She cares but little for printed jokes unless they reflect ridicule upon the man, and then he delights in them and never forgets them. She pays particular attention to anything inclosed in quotation marks, and considers it rather better authority than anything first-handed. The columns in which the editor airs his opinions, in leaded bifalution, she rarely reads. Views are of no importance in her estimation, but facts are everything. She generally reads the poetry. She doesn't always care for it, but makes a practice of reading it, because she thinks she ought to. She reads stories, and sketches, and paragraphs indiscriminately, and believes every word of them. Finally, after she has read all she intends to, she lays the paper down with an air of disappointment, and a half-contemptuous gesture, which says very plainly that she thinks all newspapers miserable failures, but is certan that, if she had a chance she could make the only perfect newspaper the world had ever seen.

A Good Name.

A good name is above all price. Have you found it so young men, you whose well known virtues have placed you in a position which you occup? with feelings of commendable pride y And whose fame has been the target of envious tongues, have you not seen a good name to be the breastplate that is impervious to the poisoned shafts of calumny? Gold and talent; what are these without character? A light to render darkness visible; a gilding which by contrast makes the more revolting.

Cherish it then, all ye who possess it; guard it carefully; for depend upon it this purity once tarnished, the most unwearing effort will hardly restore it to its pristine lustre. Let it attend you through the journey of life, crowning your days with peace and happiness. The rectitude which won it will engrave upon your face a letter of recommendation to people of every nation and tongue. And when the treasure is no longer needful to you, it shall descend to your posterity, a legacy with which millions would not bear to be compared.

You who are just on the stepping stone of active life. Remember the value of a good name. Be it your constant endeavor to earn it for yourself, in the only practicable way—by pursuing the path of undeviating integrity. Let all your intercourse with your fellow creatures be marked by such conduct as you need not blush to see recorded before the eyes of a congregated world; such as will never cause any to blush for their connection with you. A good name is a laurel wreath for the brow of its possessor, but a bad name is a swift footed pestilence to follow with its scathing influence wherever it goes.

How to get Along.

Pay as you go.

Never fool in business matters.

Do not kick everyone in your path.

Learn to think and act for yourself.

Keep ahead rather than behind the times.

Use your own brains rather than those of others.

A man of honor respects his word as his bond.

Don't stop to tell stories in business hours.

Have order, system, regularity and also promptness.

Do not meddle with business you know nothing of.

If you have a place of business, be found there when wanted.

No men can get rich by sitting around stores and saloons.

More miles can be made in one day by going steadily than by stopping.

Help others when you can, but never give what you cannot afford because it is fashionable. Learn to say no. No necessity of snapping it out dog-fashion, but say it firmly and respectfully.

SLEEP.

There is no fact more clearly established in the physiology of man than this:—that the brain expends its energies and itself during the hours of wakefulness, and that these are recuperated during sleep. If the recuperation does not equal the expenditure, the brain withers; this is insanity. Thus it is that in early English history, persons who were condemned to death by being prevented from sleeping, died raving maniacs. Thus it is also that those who are starved to death become insane; the brain is not nourished, and they cannot sleep. The practical inferences are three:

1st—Those who think most, who do most brain work, require most sleep.

2d—The time "saved from" necessary sleep is infallibly destructive to mind, body and estate.

3d—Give yourself, your children, your servants, give all who are under you, the fullest amount of sleep by compelling them to go to bed at some regular early hour, and rise in the morning the moment they awake of themselves, and within a fortnight nature, with almost the regularity of the sun, will unloose the bonds of sleep the moment enough repose has been secured for the wants of the system. This is the only safe and sufficient rule; and as to the question how much sleep any one requires, each must be a rule for himself. Great nature will never fail to write it out to the observer under the regulations just given.

Origin of the Word "Yankee."

The Vriginia *Gazette*, of June 10th, 1775, gives the following origin of the now famous term "Yankee," applied to citizens of the United States, which is doubtless the true origin: "When the New England colonies were first settled, the inhabitants were obliged to fight their way against many nations of Indians. They found but little difficulty in subduing them all, except one tribe who were known by the name of Yankoos, which signifies *invincible*. After much waste of blood and treasure, the Yankoos were at last subdued by the New England men. The remains of this nation (agreeably to the Indian custom) transferred their name to their conquerors. For a while they were called Yankoos, but from a corruption, common to names in all languages, they got through time the name of Yankees. A name which we hope will soon be equal to that of a Roman, or an ancient Englishman."

The Rev. Job Turner's Appointments.

The Rev. Job Turner, a deaf-mute minister of the Protestant Episcopal Church, under the auspices of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, will (D. V.) visit the following places to hold Divine Service for Deaf-Mutes and those interested in their welfare

Richmond, Va.,	January	9th.
Fredericksburg, Va.,	"	11th.
Wytheville, Va.,	"	13th.
Lynchburg, Va.,	"	16th.
Petersburg, Va.,	"	18th.
Norfolk, Va.,	"	20th.
Raleigh, N. C.,	"	23d.
Wilmington, N. C.,	"	25th.
Greensboro, N. C.,	"	26th.
Charlotte, N. C.,	"	27th.
Spartansburg, S. C.,	"	30th.
Athens, Ga.,	February	2d.
Atlanta, Ga.,	"	6th.
Macon, Ga.,	"	8th.
Savannah, Ga.,	"	10th.
Charleston, S. C.,	"	13th.
Tallahassee, Fla.,	"	16th.
Jacksonville, Fla.,	"	20th.
Eufaula, Ala.,	"	23d.
Montgomery, Ala.,	"	27th.
Mobile, Ala.,	March	2d.
New Orleans, La.,	"	6th.
Morgan City, La.,	"	13th.
Galveston, Texas,	"	20th.
San Antonio, Texas,	"	23d.
Austin, Texas,	"	27th.
Little Rock, Ark.,	"	30th.
Memphis, Tenn.,	April	3d.
Oxford, Miss.,	"	10th.
Kosciusko, Miss.,	"	13th.
Jackson, Miss.,	"	15th.
Vicksburg, Miss.,	"	17th.
Baton Rouge, La.,	"	20th.
Livingston, Ala.,	"	24th.
Talladega, Ala.,	"	27th.
Cave Spring, Ga.,	"	29th.
Knoxville, Tenn.,	May	1st.
Chattanooga, Tenn.,	"	4th.
Danville, Ky.,	"	6th.
Lexington, Ky	"	8th.
Louisville, Ky.,	"	15th.
Hopkinsville, Ky.,	"	18th.
Nashville, Tenn.,	"	22d.
Jackson, Tenn.,	"	25th.
St. Louis, Mo.,	"	29th
Cincinnati, O.,	June	5th.
Maysville, Ky.,	"	6th.
Parkersburg, W. Va.,	"	8th.
Clarksburg, W. Va.,	"	9th.
Wheeling, W. Va.,	"	12th.
Pittsburg, Pa.,	"	13th.
Charlestown, W. Va.,	"	15th.
Staunton, W. Va.,	"	16th.

The services will be conducted with the assistance of the Rectors, who will use the Church Service in the spoken, while the same is rendering in the sign-language. The sermon will be read by the Rector to the speaking and hearing, at the same time it will be delivered in the sign-language for the benefit of the deaf-mutes attending.

The service, while it does not materially interfere with the ordinary services held in the Church, may be of interest to those who are not familiar with the deaf-mute language; and it is hoped that good may result.

Rev. Job Turner would be happy to meet Rev. Mr. Mann in St Louis, Cincinnati and Pittsburg.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JAN. 27, 1881.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 162d Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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The art of printing is coming into widespread prominence in the education of the deaf and dumb.

There are at present twenty deaf-mute institutions in the United which profess to give instruction in the "art preservative." Aside from the great advantages afforded in an educational point of view, the value of this branch of industry in enabling the pupil to earn a comfortable living in after life is generally admitted, and it is the duty of those in charge of the various printing departments to see that great care is taken to give the mute apprentices proper and thorough instruction.

One serious drawback is the short period of apprenticeship which the deaf-mute pupil generally serves. After mastering the case, and learning to set reprint with a tolerable degree of accuracy and rapidity, he thinks he has learned the whole business and is anxious to get a place outside, where he fondly imagines he can earn an untold amount of money. But, if he carries his desire into practice, he generally finds his mistake. His downfall from a self-satisfied printer, to a tenth-rate type-lifter is complete. His spirit is subdued, and meekness takes the place of what was puffed-up vanity. Results like this injure not only the actor, but those of his class who aspire to follow a like calling.

The term of apprenticeship should cover at least a period of five years, which is none too long to enable a deaf mute to acquire a thorough knowledge of everything connected with printing, as will be patent to the most obtuse mind, when we consider the innumerable details—trifling, perhaps, but all combining together to strengthen and perfect the knowledge which an apprentice must acquire ere he can hope to figure as a thoroughly competent and practical journeyman printer.

The duties of an apprentice in the early part of his career are of great importance, and should be assiduously performed by him; for if the apparently insignificant work which he is expected to do at the beginning is overlooked or neglected, he will assuredly have cause to regret it in after years. As in building, so in printing; the foundation must be firm and secure, or the whole structure will be liable at any moment to come down with a crash, and overwhelm the delinquent in the *debris* of confusion.

There is no "royal road" to skill in the "art preservative." The tyro must note and practice for himself. Always aiming to do everything in an efficient manner, and with the least possible occupation of time; though speed should not at first be the object of the apprentice. Let him work neatly and well, and, when this quality has been obtained, economy of time will quickly assert its right to have a voice in the matter. If efficiency is obtained, swiftness will come of its own accord; but that quickness can never be secured unless piloted by skill.

In our issue of January 13th, we printed a statement copied from the *Western Christian Advocate*, which said that "Mrs. Ellen Campbell, Supt. of the North Carolina Institution for the Deaf and Dumb and Blind, has been discharged because she approved of the 'Fool's Errand.' We have learned from good authority that the statement was erroneous in several particulars, and are happy to to be able to correct it. Mrs. Campbell, who had charge of a cooking class at the above school, was not discharged; she resigned.

The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

Alex. Dezendorf is confined to his bed with some internal trouble.

About seven mutes will represent Woonsocket at the Worcester levee.

Mr. Eddie O. Herr has obtained a position a compositor in the Louisville *Courier Journal* His wages are pretty good.

Fred Smith, of Fall River, Mass., who was connected with the National Deaf-Mute College for some time, is a painter and gets 85 cents a day.

A prominent Rhode Island man is indignant at his name not being mentioned by the Worcester levee committee as a candidate for the gold-headed cane.

Wm. F. Esselstine is now in Dakota. His parents have removed to Apple Creek, Neb. He is now engaged in chopping wood. Look out for your thumb, William.

Mrs. Whipple Follett is a third cousin to President-elect Garfield, and has a letter from him. The house in which his mother was born, still stands, and is only five miles from Mrs. F.'s house.

The child of Mr. and Mrs. Kelley, of Evansville, Ind., suddenly took ill on Thursday, Dec. 23d, and died on Monday, Dec. 27th, and its mother, Arviella Kelly followed shortly after. She took sick on Monday, January 3d, and died on Thursday, January 6th. Her death has caused much sorrow among her friends.

Wonder if Mr. Hill, editor of the Athol, Mass. *Transcript*, will attend the Worcester levee. He belonged to the distinguished class of '73, at the National Deaf-Mute College, which graduated Mr. Draper, of Washington, D. C., Robert Patterson and Robert McGregor, of Ohio, and others. He was the valedictorian of the class.

Ira H. Derby has just returned home from a trip to Boston, Melrose, Lynn and Beverly. He spent a couple of hours in visiting the Industrial School for Deaf-mutes in Beverly, Mass., accompanied by Willie White. They were kindly conducted through the school buildings. They were well pleased with their visit and also the proper management of this school.

A deaf-mute, hailing from Vienna, named Morris Schonfield, is looking for work. He knows something about printing. He can speak French and German but very little English. He would be grateful for employment, and would be willing to give instruction in French or in German to any deaf-mute who could recompense him for such work. He lives at 153 Stanton St., New York.

Mr. Terrence Feine and his sister, Miss Mary Jane Feine, of Jamestown, Pa., both graduates from the Pennsylvania Institution for Deaf-Mutes, a few years since. Their parents live tight up to the Baptist Church, of which they have charge at present. Terrence is a skillful agent and he is, in a high degree, esteemed by all who have formed an intimacy with him. He is doing well.

Martin R. Minkle, of Rome, N. Y., spent his holidays recently, in Syracuse, N. Y. He met some mutes and they had a very pleasant time for a few days. He also went to Scipio and was much pleased to see S. A. Taber and his family. He took an opportunity of having a nice sleigh ride to Jacob DeShong's home, in Union Springs with Mr. Taber's horse and sleigh. He called on John Benedict, of Levanna, and Mrs. Searing, of Sherwood. Jacob DeShong and his wife, (Sarah Whalen). He left there for Syracuse. He received 81 acres of land and two nice horses, located in Kansas, as a Christmas gift.

"Mignon" writes:—"Our friend "Laura" is so faultily modest and so very truthful, and adheres so strictly to the truth that she has *positively bidden* us to correct ourself. She was Corresponding Secretary, not Recording Secretary. Beg pardon for the blunder. She says she is more than "a little bit deaf," but of course we don't think so. She is no deafer than a great many persons were never in a Deaf-Mute Inst. There are just as many degrees of deafness among people as there are tones in the long musical scale. Another thing, she has an organ and she plays too."

The New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb was the first, and for a long time the only institution in the State for the education of deaf-mute children. The average number of pupils under its instruction for the past year was 503, as against 505 for the year of 1879. In addition to this five other institutions for the instruction of the deaf and dumb have, from time to time, been organized. These institutions are under the control and management of benevolent associations, and receive both State and county pupils. They had 760 deaf and dumb children under instruction at the close of the past fiscal year. If we add to this the number in the New York Institution at the same time, it gives a total of 1,262 such children being educated in the State.—*Brooklyn Daily Times.*

The fifth of the Rev. Job Turner's appointments found him in Petersburg, Va., on time. On the night of the 18th inst, he held a joint service with the Rev. Dr. Gibson in Grace Church in which three deaf-mutes communicants worship, their names being Mrs. and Miss Tucker, and Mrs. Mary Adams, nee Miss Osburn, of Va. Mrs. and Miss Tucker were educated at the Virginia Institution and Mrs. Adams at the American Asylum. Mrs. Tucker's deaf-mute husband was long ago unfortunately killed by being run over by a railroad train, he being in the vigor of manhood. He bid fair to be a first rate book-binder. Mrs. Adams is well-known as having been the wife of Mr. Adams, deceased, a lay-reader of the Episcopal Church in Baltimore, Md. Mrs. Tucker left for Norfolk the next night.

☞ *Deaf-Mute Readers, never walk on the railroad track, and God will keep you from danger.*

Mr. J. C. Barkley writes:—"Mr. Why," There is no way to accommodate you with the check you desire for riding on the Iron Horse till you send your full address, provided that you are 'capable of giving every satisfaction, which is the only thing to be looked for. Subject "when and where will this thing stop!" "Dear Bro—Hurry up that check!" What is the use of writing that nice remark, when we are denied the privilege of knowing something as to forward the check. How can you expect it when you are ashamed to make your real name known? Most assuredly, I am eager for "that lecture," and like the members, still more anxious to see truth and justice vindicated as I have a right to. I richly deserve the honor of being called the "great vindicator," just encouraging the continuance of my works pertaining to the society of which I have every reason to be proud. For this honor, I thank you with all my heart. You will be kind enough to send your full address to have the check sent immediately. Will you!

The boys at the Virginia Institution dress in uniform.

Daniel Runk works in the "Frog" Shop, Steelton, Pa.

The editor of the *Mirror* favors a college education for girls.

Mr. W. K. Chase expects to attend the inauguration ceremonies of General Garfield.

Miss E. J. Randall was home from school during the holidays, and reports having a gay and jolly time.

Miss Alfa Robertson, a teacher in the Indiana Institution, has been quite ill, but is now recovering.

Principal Nelson, of the Rome, N. Y., Institution, has recovered from his late illness and is again at his post.

S. A. Taber and wife expect to stop at the Rome Institution on their way to visit their mother in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mr. William O. Fitzgerald and wife visited Miss Prudence Lewis at the New York Institution, last Sunday afternoon.

Abraham Martin's brother-in-law, Agustus Putt, is the press driller in the "Frog" Shop, Steelton, Pa. He owns one of the finest brick houses in Highspire.

The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL commenced its tenth volume on January 6th. We think the JOURNAL a much better paper than it used to be. —*Deaf-Mute Mirror.*

Miss Agnes Berry, of Sharpsville, Pa., who was lately a pupil of the Pennsylvania Institution, is at home helping her mother. She is a girl of high intelligence.

To Miss M. E. F., of Louisville, Ky. The Rev. Job. Turner's *forwarding* post office is Staunton, Va. His son, Dr. Turner, always forwards all mail matter to him.

Deaf lady—"What's his amen?" Young lady—"Augustus Tyler." Deaf lady—"Bless me, what a name! Busthis Biler! Eliza, you must be making fun of me."

Mrs. Flora B. Bigelow, *nee* Flora B. Ladd, has gone home to spend a month's visit with her parents at Berlin Falls, N. H., and with her married sisters at Island Pond, Vt.

Mrs. Maria Ives, who was well known among the deaf-mutes of Troy, N. Y., died lately. Many of the mutes attended her funeral. She leaves a daughter who is a deaf-mute.

William Ward is a deaf-mute miner in New Mexico. He works with his brothers. He says it is very lonely where he is, but that he is greatly pleased to read the JOURNAL.

Harry Davone, a deaf-mute, works in a frame factory in Farmingdale, L. I. He received a sad letter lately from his brother that said his father died last November 22nd. He did not know before.

Mr. A. L. Thomas, of Catskill, N. Y., will resume his studies at the New York Institution next February. He has been working in the Post Office which his father is Postmaster in Catskill, N. Y.

Mr. H. Stengele visited the New York Institution with his friend, Mr. Stratton, on the 23d inst. The former gentleman has obtained a good situation in Burt's shoe factory, New York City. We wish him success.

Mr. Henry Porter, formerly connected with the New York Institution, and afterwards with the Protestant Deaf-Mute Institution at Montreal, is a compositor by trade, but expects to obtain employment at the Fairbanks Scale Factory soon.

E. C. Benedict and J. R. Pimm drove to Rise Valley on New Year's and called on Olin B. Hoxie and had a grand time in spite of the extremely cold weather. Mr. Benedict and wife is expected to visit their only son, Prof. Benedict, at Rome, some time this winter.

Rev. John Chamberlain held the service on the 23d inst., for the deaf-mutes, at St. Andrew's Church. St. Johnsbury, Vt., and those who attended the service were Messrs. Henry Porter and Frank Bigelow, both of St. Johnsbury; James S. Meacham, of Guildhall, and James D. Allen, of Meacham.

Fred Fennel, a graduate of the Pennsylvania Institution is staying with J. R. Pimm, at Wolcott, N. Y., this winter. He has been traveling in the far West in search of a position, but got so sick of the notion there that he returned East, and finally is quartered at Wolcott. He has visited many mutes in Minnesota, Wisconsin and other Western States, and reports that most of them were very hard up.

"It will be seen by the resolutions passed at the Milan convention, that the articulation method was the favored one. While we regard those resolutions as somewhat extravagant, and not representative of the world workers among deaf-mutes, yet we are glad that articulation has received such an impetus as these resolutions will undoubtedly give it. Articulation has not had a fair chance in this country, until within a few years. Every state school that has been started, has been organized upon the sign method. Then articulation had to be introduced and to fight its way over established prejudice, till at last it conquered by mere force of merit. In many sign Institutions, articulation is popular and has the sympathy and support of both pupils and officers. In others, this is not true. It is in the transition period. Its battle is not yet won, but the fight goes bravely on, and it is only a matter of time when the advantages of articulation will have to be acknowledged even by these conservatives. We have not done as much in Nebraska for articulation as we would liked to have done. We have done all we could under the circumstances. We hope year by year to give it greater prominence. When we can give it a helping hand or a kind word we shall do so.

Perhaps in the future we will be enabled to ask the legislature to change the name of our school by dropping the word dumb. The full name would then read. The Nebraska Institute for the Deaf. Hasten the day.—*Mute Journal of Nebraska.*

A Telephone for an ear-trumpet.

[*From the Lewiston (Me.) Journal.*]

An old gentleman with a big spreading ear-trumpet came into the Central Office of the Telephone Exchange, Friday. He uncovered the horn and asked to see the superintendent. Mr. King came forward. The stranger addressed him thus "Mister, I've hearn consider'ble about this 'ere telephone business. I've been told they fix it so you can hear a person speak for 20 miles. Now I'm kinder hard of hearin and I wish you put would the telephone rigging on my trumpet, so I can hear the parson preach Sundays." The old gentleman was as honest as could be about the matter, and it took Mr. King some time to make matters clear to him.—*New York Times.*

A dumb nuisance in Europe—the unspeakable Turk.

After the 26th inst., Miss Lockwood's friends can address her at her old home, Box 672, Stamford, Ct.

The *Lantern* has a long article about the proposed college for deaf-mute girls. If it can throw any light on that much discussed subject, "Columbus'" question is answered, and the "long want felt" has been filled.

Miss Lockwood was intending to accompany Mrs. Roberts to St. Ann's Church on Sunday last, but Mrs. R. had to attend a funeral of an old friend at 2 o'clock P.M., so they were too late to go to church which both regretted.

The Rev. Job Turner noticed with pleasure the question of Mr. Collins C. C——y, of Flint, Mich., in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL of the 20th inst., as follows: Will Rev. Job Turner come and give the Flint boys some good advice?" He will visit the Michigan Institution *at some future time.*

Miss E. Lockwood, of Stamford, Ct., has been away on a visit of three weeks. She went to visit Mrs. Roberts, of Harlem on the 19th inst. Both of them went to Westchester on the 24th inst., to visit Miss L.'s aunt and stay there for a few days. Miss L. says her health is much better than when she left home.

John C. Cotter, a pupil of the New York Institution, was happy to read about William Briel in the JOURNAL. Willie was educated at the St. Mary's Institution, at Buffalo, N. Y. John was glad to hear that he was working in a clothing store there, and would be pleased to hear from him.

Chas. D. Edmonston's (a deaf-mute of Moodna, N. Y.) grandfather's uncle (Ezra Stiles) was the first president of the Yale College in New Haven, Conn. He was also the first inventor of the American silk. C. D. Edmonston's grandfather was Daniel Rogers Stiles, of Pennsylvania.

Mr. Alden F. Osgood went to Boston last Wednesday to attend Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's lecture on his travels in Europe. It was very interesting. A very large audience of about 80 deaf-mutes paid deep attention to the lecture and they said they enjoyed it very much. Mr. Harry White looked much improved in health. Several deaf-mutes from distant places were present. Mrs. Bowden, Mr. Sweet, of Beverly, Mr. and Mrs. Harrington, of Brighton, Mr. and Mrs. Southwick, of Salem, and others.

In going from St. Louis, to Cincinnati, O., the Rev. Job. Turner intends *visiting* the Jacksonville, Indianapolis and Columbus Deaf-Mute Schools on his return from the South. At the request of Mr. John Barrick, the well-known deaf-mute engraver, he will deliver a lecture before the Cincinnati Literary Deaf-Mute Society on what he calls *Dangers to which the deaf-mute is more subject than his more fortunate fellow-being.*

On Friday night, Jan. 31st., in Trinity Church, Portsmouth, Va., was assembled an interesting and appreciative congregation before whom the Rev. Job. Turner held a joint service with the Rev. Mr. Estill, the rector. Among those present were Miss D. Alice Edwards, of that city, Miss Mary C. Lamb and Paxton Pollard, both of Norfolk. A speaking lady introduced herself to Mr. Turner, telling him that she once had a deaf-mute brother, named Nathaniel P. Wilson, who died in Portsmouth in 1861.

On Sunday night, Jan. 23d, the Rev. Job. Turner was fortunate enough to have a large and fine congregation in the church of the Good Shepherd, Raleigh, N. C., with the assistance of the Rev. Mr. Rich, the Rector. Many of the members of the Legislature, the President of the University of N. C., and a number of distinguished gentlemen were present at the service. Mr. Turner was the guest of Supt. Gudger for two days. The Supt. always welcomes him to the Institution with the cordiality of a true friend. Mr. Turner started for Wilmington, N. C., on Monday afternoon, Jan. 24th.

Mr. Albert W. Hargrave writes: "Last Thursday, Mr. E. W Frisbee, who is employed for the Goverment at the Boston Navy yard, met with an accident, which came near being a serious affair. He was sawing a heavy piece of wood. The saw being a circular one and revolving very fast, caused the wood to fly and strike him in the breast. These circular saws are very dangerous. I have known men that have run one for many years, and who considered themselves safe but by a slip, or in a thoughtless manner, lost all the fingers on their hand."

During his very short sojourn in Raleigh, N. C., the Rev. Job. Turner took tea with his old pupil, Thomas H Tillinghast, on Sunday evening, Jan. 23d, who is connected with the Institution as a teacher, and is a brother of Prof. David R. Tillinghast. He has a fine deaf-mute wife and a smart little daughter. The latter gentleman and his wife partook of the tea. They are both doing well. Her maiden name was Miss Stansburg, daughter of the late Judge Stansburg, of N, Y. Mr. Turner says he feels proud to have had tea with his old pupils made teachers of deaf-mutes.

James C. Austin graduated from the Hartford School 31 years ago. He went to farming. He was married to Miss Lusetta Wright, of Middlebury, Vt., on the 10th of September, 1855. His wife graduated from the old Hartford 31 years ago. Their only son, 19 years old, can talk and hear. Mrs. Austin and her son have gone to St. Paul, Minnesota, to visit her brother, Col. W. D. Wright, living there last November. Mr. Austin is the guest of E. H. Lillie, of West Randolph, Vt. Mr. Lillie's wife is a sister of Mr. Austin. Mr. Austin expects to go west next February. They will carry on a large farm for Col. Wright for a term of years, 150 miles from St. Paul, near Dakota, in the spring. Col. Wright keeps his livery stable at St. Paul, Minn. Their address will be Care Col. D. W. Wright, 167 East 8th street, St. Paul, Minn.

Mr. Bob. Elliott, formerly a pupil of the Ill. Inst., ank a resident of Chicago, has recently spent a pleasant flying visit to the "Great Future" City—St. Louis—two weeks ago, and expressed himself as having a good time during his visit there. He is a good workman—cabinet-maker by occupation. Before he left school, he followed his trade as a wood turner, and when he looked for a new field of labor, he secured a good job in the Singer Sewing Company of Chicago, and has worked there for two years, and, afterwards throwing his residence up there he went to Freeport, Ill., in hope to secure another job with Champion Buchanan, and he did But in spite of some reasons which dissatisfied him, he returned to his old place again, and has since worked at his trade. He is worthy of being a husband as he is always a good natured fellow, Success to you Bob.

BOSTON ITEMS.

Dr. Gallaudet's Lecture.

MUTES FROM PROVIDENCE AND OTHER CITIES PRESENT.

Other Remarks.

About eighty mutes were present at Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's lecture. Messrs. Hamilton and Trask came from Providence, Mr. Alden F. Osgood from Natick, and Mr. William B. Swett, Mr. and Mrs. Bowden and Miss Nellie Swett, from Beverly. The Doctor's appearance upon the platform was the signal for loud and prolonged applause. He began by referring with much feeling to the numerous proofs of the kind regard of the class, whose spiritual welfare was so dear to his heart, which he had met with since his return from Europe. The banquet tendered to him in New York was wholly unlooked for, but it was very grateful to his heart. He then entered upon a description of his trip to Europe, replete with gentle wit and quiet humor. His account of the trip across the ocean was much relished, especially that part wherein he described a game of the "Tug of War," which was one of the many expedients devised for varying the monotony of the voyage. In this amusing diversion, eleven American men were pitted against eleven Englishmen. With regret and shame be it told that the Englishmen came off victorious in two games. The defeated party ascribed their defeat to an undue preponderance of weight. This being disputed, the weighing scales were resorted to, and the Englishmen turned the scale. Now the ladies of each nationality were called upon to take the place of the gentlemen. And all honor to America's women! They fairly beat the English women at the tug of war. Some mischievous young man in the audience asked the Doctor if the ladies were weighed and the American women found to weigh more than their English cousins. The Doctor said "no," with a smile, while the fair portion of the audience blushed at the insinuation.

The views he gave of the principal cities of the Old World were very interesting, but the attention of the audience was centred on the proceedings of the so called International Convention of Instructors of the Deaf and Dumb at Milan. Speaking at full length of the extreme, partiality shown to the system of articulation, he characterized the whole convention as one-sided and illiberal. He gave it as his opinion that the oral system will die an natural death, not very far in the future, after the novelty of the method has worn off, and the system becomes better known in its results. His opinion upon the Combined system is in full accord with that of his brother. The Doctor was frequently applauded in the course of his lecture, but that was nothing to the storm of applause at the close of his lecture.

REMARKS.

It seems odd that every report issued by institutions has something more or less to say about the system of articulation and the combined method—generally in disparagment of the former.

Many and many exceptions can be taken to nearly all the resolutions passed by the Milan Convention. Facts speak loudly against resolutions 1st, 2d, and 6th.

By the sudden death of a valued friend, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet was compelled to leave Boston on the night of the lecture, and the meeting of the Trustees of the Beverly School has been postponed until the 7th of February next. The reception has been postponed to the same date.

I send the following item, clipped from one of the papers, thinking it may prove of some interest to some of the readers of the JOURNAL. I send it for what it is worth, not because I have no faith in the story.

A PECULIAR CASE OF SURGERY.

"Among the many noble institutions for which Boston is so justly celebrated, says the Boston correspondent of the Hartford *Times*, the City Hospital stands preeminent for solid worth and beneficent results. It records upon its list of surgeons and physicians names known in the hospitals of London and Paris, and which carry with them reputations that help swell the good fame of our city itself. A peculiar case has recently been treated at this hospital that has attracted much attention among the medical fraternity because of the boldness and originality of the operation, the skill displayed and the wonderful results. A resident of this city, a gentleman well into the fifties, cut the end of his tongue repeatedly against the sharp edge of a broken tooth. There finally appeared what he at first supposed to be a white spot of canker. Little attention was paid to it, until gradually it begin to trouble and annoy him to such an extent that he sought a physician. An examination prove the white spot of canker to be what is termed a stone cancer. Much suffering followed, when its removal was determined upon. The cancer developed rapidly during the four days before the one selected for the operation, and swelled so enormously as to fill the mouth and prevent articulation. The pain was intense. At the hospital the patient was first etherized, and then had all his teeth extracted. The tongue was drawn as far forward and out of the mouth as possible. An electric wire was then placed close to the roots and, upon the application of a powerful current of electricity, the tongue was severed through and off. The operation was entirely successful. Dr. Cheever, whose specialty is the treatement of cancers, had immediate direction. The party was under the influence of ether two hours and a half. But the most curious part of the case is in the fact that the patient converses easily without his tongue, making himself readily understood. The fact that a man can and does talk without a tongue is hard for the doctor to understand, and the patient is the subject of much curious speculation. He is in a fair way to wholly recover, providing no further cancerous development presents.

"Commentator" to "Lester Montrose."

The JOURNAL of January 20th, has a column of explosive reading matter from the pen of a College student shrouded in the name of "Lester Montrose," which purports to be a reply to an article from the undersigned, as appeared in the JOURNAL of January 13th. First of all, I desire it to be understood that the pot-spilling from "Lester Montrose" was both unnecessary and foreign to the subject of my article, which bore relation directly to an academy for female deaf-mutes. My remarks concerning the graduates of the National College were given merely as points of argument, and if they offended any one it must be those *only* who are classed among those whom we justly condemn. It rather astonishes me that "Lester" lacked the intelligence to distinguish the subject from the predicate—or rather deviations from the subject—in the aforesaid article, which was headed, "What of a Seminary?" and that he should come out in defence of a subject uncalled for. In reply to "Lester's" communication, is the following:

1. I am charged with saying, *indirectly*—no, not saying, but writing, for I delivered my oration (?) in written language—that the deaf-mute college at Washington is of no practical use whatever, (Good gracious!) and that its graduates are useless, conceited, puffed-up men. "Lester" will please to first prove that I did "indirectly" say the graduates were USELESS human beings. The very idea is absurd, from the fact that a man can never be useless so long as his limbs are left to him, no matter how conceited or brainless he may be. I do not deny having implied that a good ratio of our College graduates are "conceited and puffed-up," and not only this, but I reiterate the statement once more. I never said *all* College graduates were "conceited, puffed-up, etc." I just had the goodness to ask "how many were not afflicted with the disease," etc. It is to be regretted that "Lester" did not have the good sense to ponder a little before he took up his mighty pen, or to oblige us by counting the number of "conceited and puffed-up" gentlemen who belong to his fraternity. Justice to all concerned obliges me to say that there are some College graduates who are not subjects of ridicule and contempt, and that there are three or four for whom I cherish feelings of the highest respect.

2. In regard to the National Convention. I have been well posted, and am conscious of the fact that there was about an equality of College and non-College men elected officers. Also, I believe that I have not forgotten that Mr. George, of Chicago, was the only College graduate that "wrote and delivered papers," while five non-College gentlemen acquitted themselves of the same task. But what of all this? All is purely mutish affairs at which I did not aim. When I wrote "distinguished deaf-mutes who have brought us to public favor," I did not designate fame and favor that is confined to the deaf and dumb. No, not a bit of it. I meant just what my words carry with them—public favor—*i.e.*, favor from what is called the hearing world. I was fully aware that we have our legion of mutes known in the land of mutedom; but there are few mutes of preminence known among the hearing classes, nationally and not locally. The College graduates, whom "Lester" named as being "distinguished," are known only among deaf-mutes, or the locality wherein they reside. They have not yet done anything to "render illustrious deaf-mutes as a class and bring them to public favor." The several well-known non-college gentlemen whom I mentioned as being more or less distinguished are the only ones that enjoy a reputation of a national character, though their fame does not extend all over the Union. Nearly all of them are authors or writers in addition to the positions they occupy, and our two deaf-mute poets are at present about the most famous of all. "Lester" says Messrs. Booth and Emery are not *very* distinguished. Well, this has not much to do with the subject; but "Lester" cannot deny that their fame is vastly more importance than that of any mute college graduate he can name. So, once more, show us a single instance, etc.

3. Another instance of making one say what he never did. When I wrote that many of the graduates were mere teachers or otherwise the subordinate to others, no disgrace was meant, as "Lester" knows full well. Such positions are very honorable. What was meant is this; that mutes with a college education *ought* to be something else than the servants of others, considering their supposed advantages.

4. If "Lester" concludes that because the word "subordinate" was used in reference to college graduates, and I at the same time admitted the fact that there are college graduate-mute-teachers, that my remarks were characterlized with inconsistency, he must be a poor hand at argument. Because one is a teacher does it necessarily follow that he has no disinclination to associate *freely* with mutes OUTSIDE of the school wherein he is employed? But for my distate for personality I might name several deaf-mute teachers and others who are graduates of the college that have a "disinclination to associate freely with their less gifted brethren." As it is, it is not necessary, for any observing mute can readily tell who they are. Remember the sweet little word OUTSIDE. We always look to the "greatest" and not the "common" as a standard from which to draw conclusions or form opinions.

5. I am not disparaging a college education in the least, and but for the unexpected appearance of the "reply," this subject would not have been written. Nor is it any part of my intention to prolong the discussion unless some one sees fit to twist my language into other signification as "Lester" has done, or otherwise cause a defense on my part imperative. I found fault with not the college, but with most of its graduates. The college and its instructors are all right so far as education is concerned, but its students and graduates can find plenty of ways for improvement.

COMMENTATOR.

NOTICES.

Brooklyn, E.D., N. Y., mutes are invited to attend service at Christ Church next Sunday evening, the 30th inst., at 7:30. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will interpret.

On Sunday, February 6th, the deaf-mutes of Boston are invited to the Communion service at 12, and sign-service at 3:30 P.M., in the Church of the Good Shepherd. Rev. Dr. Gallaudet will officiate.

Convention Pamphlets.

Pamphlets embodying in full the proceecings of the National Convention of Deaf-Mutes, held in Cincinnati in August, 1880, will be sold at the rate of 15 cents each. All who desire to procure a copy can do so by sending the above amount to E. A. Hodgson, Station M, New York City.

R. P. MCGREGOR,
President.

Worcester Levee.

The members of the Massachusetts Deaf-Mute Christian Union of Worcester, will hold a GRAND LEVEE on the night of the 22d of February next, in the Hall of the Reform Club, and will offer the following prizes; A valuable Bible, a silver napkin ring, a gold-headed cane, a beautiful work-basket, a handsome box, containing cigars, matches, etc.; a case with brush and comb, a guess cake and two silk handkerchiefs.

Those who expect to attend the Grand Levee please write to Wm. H. Green, 59 Grove St., as he has made arrangements with the Railroad Company. Come one! Come all!!

C. F. KNIGHT, CHAIRMAN
D. B. HOWE,
GEO. L. MILLER,
W. H. GREEN, SECRETARY
} *Committee of Arrangements*

A Blind Beggar's Tale.

James Collins, sixty years old, was found destitute on the night of January 4, at No. 16 Roosevelt street, in a house which is mainly occupied by a colony of blind beggars and peddlers. Collins is blind and his wife is blind and deaf. They walked around the streets begging when sickness did not prevent them, led by a woman named Mary Ann Brown. Collins when found was almost dead from starvation and exposure. He was removed to Bellevue Hospital, and four days later was taken to the Charity Hospital, where he is now. Collins came to this country fifty years ago and, it is said, became rich as a contractor for bridges and stone work on the line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. He lived at the South. His two sons, when the war broke out, joined the Confederate army, and were killed in the battle. Their mother died from grief. The close of the war found Collins poor. He removed to Philadelphia and began to work as a stone-cutter. At White Sulphur Springs in Virginia, his eyes were injured by fragments from a blast. He drifted to New York and joined the colony of blind people at No. 16 Roosevelt street. He and a Roosevelt street liquor-dealer tell this story.

Rev. Mr. Manu's appointments.

St. Louis, - -	February	6th,
Chicago, - -	"	13th,
Indianapolis, - -	"	20th,
Pittsburg, - -	"	27th.
(Confirmation.)		
Cleveland - -	March	6th.

Other appointments will be published later on.

Correspondence.

[Although our columns are open for the publicity of the opinions of all, we do not identify ourselves with, or hold ourselves responsible for those expressed by any of our correspondents.]

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

"Old Prob's" Changes.

PROF. FAY HONORED.

Literary Events, Etc.

A HORNET YARN.

From our Washington Correspondent.

With Fahrenheit fooling around all sorts of ridiculous degrees within the past week, we have been enjoying more or less weather. There has been a pretty even match between rain, sleet and slush, with a little side snow in which "Old Prob" and Fahrenheit have rivalled each other in amusing the public. At the present, an indescribably uncomfortable mixture of melting snow and mud fills the places lately blocked by state'y masses of snow and ice. Skating-ponds are no longer to be found, having dissolved into their liquid state, and should the present weather last coasting will also go out of fashion for a space at least. The students can manage to stand these misfortunes, having made the best of it while the cold weather lasted.

PROF. FAY

was fittingly honored at a recent annual meeting of the Anthropological Society by being selected a member a member of the board of councillors of that Society. This organization is composed of the most distinguished scholars in the National Capitol, and is closely connected with the Smithsonian Institute, where the meeting was held. In appointing Prof. Fay to such an honorable position, the Society has gained an adviser, the wisdom of whose suggestions are known and appreciated by a host of neighbours and friends. Prof. Porter is also a member of the Society, and lately read before that body a paper on "Is thought possible without language." The paper appeared in the Princeton Review for January, and forms a very readable article, and one of interest to deaf-mutes. In connection with the article there is a narration by Mr. Ballard, of the Primary Department, discribing his reflections previous to being educated. The importance of the subject treated by Prof. Porter, will be seen when it is considered that, with the exception of an article on "Notions of the Deaf and Dumb before Instruction," his paper is the only one on the subject that has been published thus far.

LITERARY EVENTS.

Friday evening, the 21st, the opening exercises of the "Lit." for the second term were held. The programme opened with an interesting essay by Mr. Allabough, '84, on "Drudgery." The essayist took a very wide range in his discourse, in the course of which he paid a glowing tribute to the JOURNAL as a paper for deaf-mutes. Following this essay was a debate on that question which is beginning to be widely discussed, *viz.*, "Resolved, It is disadvantageous for the Government to take control of Railroads." The contestants in the dispute were Messrs. Zeigler, '82, and Robinson, '84, on the affirmative side; and Messrs. Schory, '81, and Drake, '84, on the negative side. The final decision reached by the judges gave the debate to the negative. Then came a dialogue by Messrs. Veditz, '84, and Waring, '85, and finally a declamation of a peculiar character, by Mr. I. N. Hammer, '81.

Since the opening of the second term, a pleasing

HORNET YARN.

is going the rounds which concerns two of our Professors, whom we will designate as A. and B.

One day, during the recent summer vacation, the two gentlemen were fishing in a stream in the mountainous regions of North Carolina, at some distance apart from each other. While awaiting a bite, A was astounded to see a hand emerge from the water, spelling Hornets! Hornets!! In a few moments the head of B. appeared above the water, and coming to the shore the mystery was explained. It seems B. had the misfortune to sit under a tree bearing a hornet's nest, and in the course of events they made themselves acquainted with his head in any but a gentle manner. Believing the furies had been let loose, he pitched his lines overboard and followed with a plunge. B. Having related this doleful tale, the two companions set about a war of extermination, but though stone after stone was sent inf the direction of the hornets, none of them were harmed. Next day, while climbing up the mountain, B again saw his foes and met them valiantly with cobble stones, killing one per hour. When on the downward journey another fierce engagement, this time with bricks and bats took place, but the hornet legion coming too near, the Professors beat an inglorious retreat. B. says that hornets are an abomination unto a righteous man, and vows he will have nothing more to do them. But won't they have something more to do with him if they get the chance? We fear they will.

CHIPS.

Beautiful, beautiful slush.

Little Georgie Gordon celebrated his first birthday on the 18th.

Mr. Why's letters are raising the deuce down this way.

Prof. Gordon delivered an interesting sermon on the 23d, on "God's voice to us in Nature or Revelation."

A coasting party of ten were on the hill a few evenings since, and had a jolly time by *candle light.*

A number of students attended a recent night session of the House of Representatives. They say the show beats the circus all to hollow.

The National Woman's suffrage Association opened their 13th Convention in this city on the 18th. We don't know if there was any delegate present to represent the young ladies of Silence.

A daily bulletin of weather changes is furnished the student's gratis by "Old Prob Hasenstab." Now, Phil, sent up some good skating and put Vennor to the blush.

The JOURNAL is a great favorite among the students. Though there is a copy on file in the Reading Room, it is taken by eight private individuals among the students alone. This is more than can be said of any other mute paper.

LESTER MONTROSE.

KENDALL GREEN,
Jan. 23, 1881.

"COLUMBUS."

A SUDDEN AND TEMPORARY CHANGE IN TAE MANAGEMENT OF THE OHIO INSTITUTION — SUPT. CHARLES S. PERRY ATTACKED WITH HEMORRHAGES AND GRANTED A THREE MONTHS' LEAVE OF ABSENCE IN WHICH TO RECUPERATE — PROF. TALBOT APPOINTED ACTING SUPERINTENDENT — THE TRUSTEES HOLD AN IMPORTANT MEETING — RESIGNATION OF A TEACHER AND THE APPOINTMENT OF ONE TO TAKE HER PLACE — TEACHERS' MEETING AND SOME OF THE THINGS THAT WERE DONE — LARGE GRIST OF OTHER MATTERS.

A sudden and unexpected change, in the management of the Institution, occurred this week. On Thursday noon, Mr. C. S. Perry, the Superintendent, was attacked with hemorrhages which necessitated a relinquishment of all duties pertaining to this office. His case, while it is not thought to be serious, is yet of such a character that were he to continue in the arduous duties the position involves, it might bring on fatal consequences.

The Trustees of the Institution held their regular monthly meeting last night, and after going through some routine business, they voted Mr. Perry a three months' leave of absence in order that he might recuperate his health. The Board preferring to do this rather than to part with his services altogether, which would likely be necessary were Mr. Perry to continue much longer to shoulder the heavy responsibilities of so large an institution as this.

It is expected that Mr. Perry, accompanied by his wife, will leave about the middle of next week for a climate more congenial to his health — probably a tour through the Southern States winding up with a sojourn in Jamaica. It is hoped that at the expiration of his three months' leave, he will return with health fully restored and be able again to assume the management of the institution which he so reluctantly leaves in the hands of others during his absence.

The Trustees appointed Prof. Talbot, at present in charge of the 1st Academic Class, Superintendent in the *interim*. In consequence of this, some changes, temporary however, will have to be made among the teachers in the upper classes. Miss Shrom, whom the Board granted a year's absence in order to recruit her health has been recalled, and should she return, with this addition there will be needed another teacher, during the absence of Mr. Perry, to make up the full corps.

Miss Bettie Allen, who for nearly two years has been an assistant in the Articulation Class, tendered her resignation last evening, and her place has been filled by the appointment of Miss L. K. Thompson, since 1868 employed in the deaf-mute department, to the position.

The Board had also under consideration questions of obtaining a smoke consumer, providing better facilities for protection against fire, and securing a better quality of gas for lighting the institution with, than the Penitentiary has been furnishing of late. A committee was appointed to bring these matters before the legislative committee on Benevolent Institutions. It was decided to meet again Feb. 15, to hear the report of this committee and take action upon such other measures as pertain to the immediate welfare of the institution. Chief among them is that of providing additional quarters for the educating of the deaf and dumb in the State as the present house contains already fifty more pupils than it can comfortably hold, and it is opinion of the Superintendent that by this time next year one hundred applications will knock for admission, and unless means are provided beforehand nearly all will have to be turned away.

There are at present several propositions pending in the legislature for the erection of branch institutions in Cincinnati and Toledo, and perhaps other localities will put in claims for the new institution, if such an one is to be erected. The cottage plan is also advanced by some, as the best to be done, and it is likely that it will be adopted. There is talk of purchasing the Swayne property, just west of the institution, and make use of it for the smaller pupils. Whether it will succeed we are not able to foreshadow as several attempts hitherto to secure it have failed, and that, too, at a time when real estate was much lower than it is now. Much inconvenience has been felt sometimes, owing to the crowded state of the house, by the parents of pupils coming and visiting their children, and extending their stays several days or a week at a time. To get rid of this, the Trustees of their late meeting passed a resolution suggesting to parents to make their visits as short as possible for the reasons above named.

The teachers at their semi-monthly meeting last Monday evening discussed the proper age at which pupils should be admitted into the school, the general sentiment leaned towards fixing it between eight and nine. At present, in this institution, the law allows pupils to be admitted at six years of age, and permits them to remain until they gain their majority, if they so desire, or until they pass through the full course of studies. The system of providing kindergarten instruction among the smaller pupils and fitting up rooms for this purpose was advocated, in care the law is not changed relating to the age of admission of pupils as at present fixed. A plan was decided upon for re-classification, after the present examinations. It was also deemed best to publish in the *Chronicle*, the grade of each pupil obtained in the examination beginning with the Ninth Primary Class. At the same meeting Prof. Talbot, who has been secretary since September, was by request continued in the position for the remainder of the year.

There was a spirited debate between the two societies last Saturday evening, on the question, "Would it be right to stop the selling of liquors?" The Judges decided in favor of the Aff, being prompted thereto by the number of arguments brought forth by the winning side — 58, according to their opinion, though we fear if were sifted many of them of them would not hold water. Addresses were also made by Messrs McGuiness, Dowland and Greener.

Rev. A. W. Mann, according to previous announcement, conducted the chapel exercises of Sunday morning last, and in the afternoon held a service in Trinity Church to which most of the pupils of the upper classes attended.

The large deer's head, which helped to make up the stage decorations on New Year's eve, now graces the west wall of the Library Room, above the mantlepiece. It is kept company on either side by the head of a doe. The Institution is indebted to Mr. Saum for stuffing, and placing them in their positions.

"Fay Hill" has been the chief resort of the boys this week, while, also some of the teachers have not been adverse to taking a ride upon the numerous sleds made use of by the boys. The latest track marked out goes west past the front steps, and then along down the walk leading to the south-west gate, through it and across Town street.

Among the suggestions brought forward at the officer's meeting held this week, was the placing of a case, where it could be easily observed by visitors to the institution, in which to exhibit specimens of handiwork done by pupils in the various shops. On the whole, we think it a good idea.

The members of the State Board of Charities, accompanied by their secretary, Rev. A. G. Byers visited the institution yesterday. After all, Ohio is to be congratulated upon being able to retain the distinguished services of Dr. Byers, he having preferred at the last moment to remain in the State rather than to go to pastures new.

The Annual Report of the institution for the past year is ready to be sent to those entitled to it.

COLUMBUS.

1-22-'81.

Forty-Fourth Street Institution.

Most of the pupils who go home every Friday, remained until to-day, sacrificing that pleasure rather than a tramp or ride through the slush, rain and hail.

Some time ago, the teacher of the first class resigned, and her position was filled by a lady from Central New York.

The "S.L.U." has undergone some changes. The terms of officers have been changed to every six months, beginning with January and ending with the close of school.

Some time ago, the members were informed that the "M. L. A." wished to unite with us in giving a combined entertainment Feb. 22. The members met the proposal with pleasure, but when Prof. Greenberger was consulted, he refused to let us have anything to do with it, thus putting an end to the entertainment so far as the "S.L.U." is concerned. We are sorry, but it cannot be helped.

In the last number of the JOURNAL there appeared an article headed: "*Something for teachers of Articulation to consider*," from the pen of "Mr. Why." Not being a teacher of Articulation, but a pupil in an Institution where Articulation is taught exclusively, I would like to say something on the subject. After telling what he noticed in graduates of exclusively Articulation schools, "Mr. Why" says, in the conclusion of a paragraph of his article: "but they admitted that while at school, they were taught to look with horror upon a mute who used signs, as if they were the most degraded of beings." I do not believe this, any more than I believe that the vowel "*a*" has the same sound as the letter "*b*" when uttered. If those semi-mutes with whom "Mr. Why" has conversed are graduates of this school, "*I deny point blank that they were ever taught to look upon their silent brethren as brutes or degraded beings.*" I have been under instruction in this Institution for more than six years, and never heard a teacher represent to her pupil a deaf-mute as such.

On the contrary, they might have told them that *the sign language is inferior to spoken language*, and *this fact* is obvious, and *cannot be denied.* In foreign Institutions, it may be so. But *Independence* and Realmism are two different things, and if an American semi-mute of average intelligence were to be told that the deaf and dumb are mere brutes, etc., etc., I have my doubts as to whether he would believe it.

Deaf and Dumb persons visiting this Inst., cannot complain that we look upon them with scorn. They are received with respect, and what can be done for their entertainment is done.

There is something more that I would like to say on the subject, but the want of space and time will not permit.

ARCHIMEDES.

1-22-1881.

Reply to Miss Fuller.

[The Rev. F. H. Potts, Episcopal Minister of Mattoon, Ill., came across a copy of the *Advance* containing Miss Angie Fuller's recent criticism of the Episcopal Church, and has written the following reply to that paper.—ED.]

It seems to me that the cause for the furtherance of which your paper is established would be more rapidly advanced if your correspondent Miss Angie Fuller, who so "ardently hopes" that the people in this land will learn to "differ amiably" in religion and politics, had learned that lesson herself before she penned the article which appeared in your issue of January 1st, under the tittle of "Gab-Gab Letters."

Feeling a high regard for Miss Fuller, I am the more deeply pained that she did not take the trouble to inform herself more fully as to the principles and practices of the Episcopal church, before she wrote, and thus have spared us the perusal of her uncharitable remarks concerning it.

She speaks of a "certain act of injustice" perpetrated at the National Deaf-Mute Convention, and tells us she shook with righteous indignation" at so marked a display of intolerant partiality. But as she merely alludes to the matter which so excited her, we are unable to decide whether her indignation was righteous or not. So we will pass by that, and proceed to consider her criticism upon the wearing of "browns" at Deaf-Mute services. She "questions the judiciousness of of them (growns) in ordinary churches." Very well, that is her opinion, and she has a perfect right to it, but let me assure her, it is an opinion entertained by few, for nine tenths of the Christian world do still believe that "gowns" *are* judicious.

Since they inspire feelings of reverence on the part of both minister and congregation, and are the insignia of the priestly office; and in this opinion they are sustained by Holy Scripture, and the practice of the church in all ages. Moreover what objection can there be to a clergyman having *his* uniform, when the Judges of our United States Supreme Court, the officers of the Army and Navy, the Orders of Free Masons, Odd Fellows, Sons of Temperance, Good Templars, and other societies have theirs.

If Miss Fuller had stopped here in her criticism, it would have been well, but when she proceeds to say that the wearing of surplices is a "proof of vanity and self righteousness," and a spirit that says, "Stand back for I am holier than thou," I feel called upon to protest against such uncharitable and *untrue* remarks. Is this a specimen of the "amiable differing" she commends?

She quotes a venerable critic who says that the clergymen in his gown reminded him of a "scarecrow in a cornfield." Again, let me ask, Is it an amiable thing to hold up to ridicule and contempt that which others, —ardent lovers of a "Heaven-born religion" as herself,—regard as sacred?

She tells us of several young men, who, though going to church with the *best intentions*, laughed outright upon seeing the clergyman's robes. I fear the good intentions could not hove been very deeply seated, or they would not have been so easily overthrown by that in which the liveliest imagination would fail to find anything worthy of ridicule; and even if it were ridiculous, no persons of good breeding would meet with much difficulty in repressing their *risibles.*

In conclusion I would remark if the judiciousness of the rites and ceremonies of religion is to be determined by the laughter they may sometimes excite in ill-bred persons, then farewell to religion itself, for there will always be found ignorant and prejudiced people, ever ready to deride what they do not understand nor appreciate.

REV. F. H. POTTS.

MATTOON, ILLINOIS.

A FEW COMMENTS

UPON THE

COMMENTS OF "COMMENTATOR,"

AND

"COMMENTATOR" HIMSELF.

BY MR. WHY.

And new comes another who thinks it incumbent upon him to make a public display of his narrow-minded ignorance, prejudice and self-conceit.

He cannot comment upon a subject that is just now attracting the attention of mutes, without going out of his way to attack the Deaf-Mute College, its students and graduates.

He displays his ignorance and prejudice "lamentably" when he says, "it is true that most of the graduates of our National College would have been better men if they were not what they are;" which, I suppose, that the aforesaid graduates would now be better men if they had never attended the College. He then goes on to ask, "How many of them are not afflicted with the disease of conceitedness, and consequent *disinclination to associate* FREELY with their less gifted brethren?" Ah! there's the rub? "Commentator" is, no doubt, one of those tiresome people, destitute of ideas, whose sole talk is about himself, "his sisters and his cousins and his aunts," and it is no wonder that a College graduate, either hearing or mute, should feel "disinclined to associate *freely*" with him. He must be content to "associate freely" with persons of his own mental calibre.

The "disinclination to associate *freely*" with persons of that class so far from being a proof of conceitedness is a proof of mental superiority; for wise men do not "associate freely" with fools and ignoramuses, however willing they may be to aid them or be amused for a time by them; they have a better and more profitable use for their time. A man is known by the company he keeps, in a mental as well as a moral sense. But I defy "Commentator" to name a single graduate of the Deaf-Mute College who refuses to greet a fellow mute (no matter how lowly) kindly, and pass the time of day with him, or one who refuses to speak to a mute simply because he is "less gifted." Out with his name, "Commentator," that he may be branded as unfit to bear the name of a graduate of the College. One can be kind, polite and considerate to those "less gifted," as you call it, without "associating freely" with them. Washington did not consider it beneath him to lift his hat and return the salute of a negro, but did he "associate *freely*" with them?

Does "Commentator" pretend to say, that "Messrs Booth, Emery, Widd, Miss Fuller and "Howard Glyndon" would *not* be "better men (and women) and members of society" if they had received the benefits of a college training? I will venture to say that every one of them feels the lack of it, and knows that his or her usefulness would be greatly increased if they had been able to avail themselves of such a training. They have made their reputations *in spite of* the lack of a collegiate course, which only proves that they would have done much better *with it.* They do not, like "Commentator," affect to despise and sneer at such an aid to their usefulness. You only display your narrow-mindedness and self-conceit by hunting at such a possibilty, and each of these persons will tell you so to your face, if you should have the effrontry to insinuate as much in their presence.

Among the students, there are, no doubt, some who are "puffed up." You will find such in ALL colleges, but increased knowledge brings increased humility; for the more a man learns the more he discovers how little of the vast stores of knowledge he can hope to appropriate even with the best efforts of a lifetime, and how much he must leave untouched; and by the time he graduates his puffed-upishness has about vanished. You must not mistake a Freshman or Sophomore for a graduate. It is more than likely that "C." has imbibed his estimation of the College and its graduates from some "Prep." who attempted to get into the College proper and failed or was expelled, and who now goes about claiming to have been a student in the College and to have left on account of "ill health" or "want of means." There are quite a number of such, in fact they outnumber the graduates,—"For many are called, but few are chosen," which only proves the high standard of the college—and they do a great deal to prejudice such short sighted persons as "C." against the College. And here let me tell you that I too have noticed a "prejudice" against the College among mutes; but I have done more, I have searched for the cause and noted among whom it is "prevalent," and I have invariably found that it is entirely wanting among intelligent mutes—for instance, such as you name—and is only prevalent among those who would have no chance whatever in such an Institution, and the lower down you go in scale of intelligence the more bitter does this prejudice become. I can only account for it on the theory that "Misery loves company," or that "sour grapes hang high."

Now as to the "philanthropy" and "disinterested ness," by which "C" sets so much store. I do not know what his definition of "philanthropy" may be, and I can only arrive at it inferentially from his remarks, and it is evident from them that he points to all the persons named in his article as examples of what philanthropists are, and "ex-college" mutes should be in that line. Well, let us see.

Did Mr. Booth go West and start a newspaper and accumulate wealth out of pure "philanthropy"? Not much. He would not be worth a red cent now if he had. "Howard Glyndon" has established an enviable reputation by her pen; but if "C" were to ask her if she writes from philanthropic and disinterested motives alone, she would laugh in his face. Kitto wrote a Bible history which anyone would be proud of, and was paid for it. Emery has written books which he sells for cash. Will "Commentator" please point out in these instances, of his own choosing, where the "disinterestedness" and "distinguished philanthropy" come in? But enough of this. All of these persons have done a great deal of good, for which they justly deserve and obtain much credit, but they do not arrogate to themselves motives which they never had, or credit which does not belong to them, and will resent your impertinence.

Philanthropists are not made by colleges, they are, like poets, born. Did you ever hear of a College of Philanthropy? I never did; and the Deaf-Mute College is not one. But if it does not turn out Philanthropists, which "C" seems to think should be its chief end, it does send forth graduates who are better equipped for the battle of life than when they entered; who are the peers of any mute in the world, and who are, even now, rendering themselves illustrious as *men.* I could name some of them for "C's," benefit, but they would not thank me for so doing, and if he is not blinded by prejudice, he can easily find out their names for himself.

Rochester Institution.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—The holidays are over at last, and everything has settled down into the regular routine. The pupils with the exception of a few who were detained by snow, returned promptly on Monday, Jan. 3d, and on Tuesday school opened, and since then nothing has occurred to interrupt the school work.

There is a large ice pond in the neighborhood of the Institution from which the "Spring Fountain Ice" is obtained, and for the past two weeks the pupils have spent their leisure time in skating there; all except the unhappy few who either have not mastered the art of skating, or who are so unfortunate as not to possess a pair of skates. These luckless ones have been obliged to content themselves with sliding.

This reminds us of a remark once made by a young lady to a snob, who persisted in following her about on the skating rink, regardless of her endeavors to have him understand that his presence was not welcome. Being asked by her if he could skate, he sorrowfully replied that he could not, but added more cheerfully that he could *slide*; whereupon she coolv replied: "I think you had better *slide* then."

But the pond here has not proved wholly unattractive even to those to whom skating is "sour grapes," for they have found it very interesting to watch the process of cutting and packing the ice. When the ice is sufficiently thick, it is cut into blocks of uniform size, about two feet long and one feet wide, by means of an ice cutter drawn by a horse. The cutter passes back and forth on the ice, the short chisels cutting about an inch deep at each passage. When the ice has been cut about half way through in each direction, wedges are inserted into the grooves, and the blocks separated from each other. They are then floated to the bank, and are elevated by machinery into the ice house which is built as near as possible to the water edge.

Before school closed for the holiday vacation, Prof. Westervelt distributed among the pupils printed circulars, addressed to the parents, in which he expressed his intention of forming a cabinet, and to this end he requested the friends of the pupils to send to the Institution any specimen they could find at or near home, such as stones, bits of wood and bark, bugs, butterflies, cocoons, etc. The number and quality of the specimens which were brought were very good, considering the facts that there were only two weeks of mid-winter in which to make the collections. The children hope to be able to find many finer specimens during their summer vacation of two months, when the advantages for hunting up curiosities will be much greater. The strings are to be put on shelves in the class rooms, and will be a great aid in the object teaching, which is the method employed here in instructing the younger pupils. We hope to have a fine collection in a few years. Last Saturday evening, some of the children finding the time hanging heavily on their hands, hit upon a plan for passing the evening pleasantly.

One little girl was arrayed as a bride, and another as a bridegroom, and two others as bridesmaid and groomsman, while one of the older girls officiated as minister.

After the marriage ceremony was performed, the guest sat down to a feast spread on doll's dishes, which would doubtless have been suitable in every way for Tom Thumb's wedding, but which probably proved rather unsatisfactory upon the occasion. After a pretense of satisfying their appetites, the guests amused themselves by dancing and playing games until bedtime. The mock wedding was so much enjoyed by the little ones, that they are bent upon having another one next Saturday, and very dainty wedding cards have been received by a favored few.

A few weeks since Mr. Hiram Ball stopped here on his way from Michigan, and during the holidays the Institution was visited by Messrs. J. R. Pimm, Nye Brown and C. S. Doane. The last named two were pupils of Prof. Westervelt at the N. Y. Institution, and came to spend Christmas day with him. Before closing we would like to say a few words on that subject which is receiving so much attention at present, namely, the Seminary for deaf-mute ladies.

We do not wish to speak disparagingly of a project which to many seems so commendable, but there appears to be at present little hope that it can be carried out. We, who are most interested can find strong arguments in its favor, can we, however, secure the interest and assistance of those whose influence and co-operation are necessary in order that the Seminary may be established? In all the state schools for deaf-mutes in this country, the boys and girls receive instruction together, and there may be no need of a separate institution when the pupils enter upon a collegiate education. The college at Washington is unquestionably large enough to receive such young ladies as at present desire a higher education than is afforded at the state schools. If, however, the number should increase so rapidly as to overcrowd the college, should they be admitted there, the need of a young ladies Seminary might then be recognized by many who at present fail to take any interest in the matter.

MINNEHAHA.

ROCHESTER, Jan. 20, 1881.

"Go through the motions."

No, no! no need, nor no use of *going through the motions* at all if there is plenty of *real work*; which is a thousand times better than going through the motions, though going through the motions in earnest and attentively is ten thousand times better than doing neither real nor "imaginary work."

In Boston and Chicago, I understand that there are culinary and housekeeping schools where a good deal of imaginary cooking and housework is done, though with real cooking utensils and real furniture, because there is no sale or consumers for the surplus viands, which would all have to be given to poor people—good idea though—or thrown away at some body's expense and loss.

In these schools the dishes are soiled (?), house turned upside down, floor dirtied, etc., on purpose, and then a girl or so is required to wash up the dishes, clean up house, scrub floor and all else under the direction of the cook-teacher in order to show the girls how to do the work in all its details and to *habituate them to it*, and so on to the end of the chapter. True, this is not all imaginary work, as there is artificially-made-work on purpose which gives some real work, yet it is called "going through the motion" and I suppose most of your *intelligent* readers were aware of this and would rightly understand what I meant. However, I hope this will enable them to see what was meant, and that I am no more in favor of going through the motions than they are when there is *plenty* of the *real* work of the kind needed to instruct and drill boys and girls in, in anti-"yankee" style.

Now, as the largest batallion of writers *against* the proposed Female College and in favor of the girls utilizing their opportunites at the State *primary* mute schools comes from the teachers at ROME, N. Y., we are inclined to think that at that school the girls are put through without stint to the best possible advantage, and graduate such fine scholars, good cooks, etc., that they need no further schooling of any kind. If so, all hail to the Rome Mute School! And what is done there can be done in all of the State schools. Just what I have *always* wished and prayed for. And as I was very glad when the Rome School first sprung up, as one greatly needed, I am doubly rejoiced now that it is such an excellent school for mutes, especially for the girls.

True, the supply for *par excellent* teachers, good cooks, neat housekeepers, and faithful servants, has never been equal to the demand in the past and may not for a long ways in the future, yet I do not see that this is no reason for *not* increasing the supply, even with mutes. The world would be actually *better*, if it had just *one* more *par excellent* teacher, cook and housekeeper. And if every State mute school can give the world but one each, by earnest efforts to make all of their mute female pupils such, they will be doing the world a great favor and discharge their duty in this respect towards God and humanity.

P. A. EMERY.

CHICAGO, Jan. 11, 1881.

Western New York.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Pursuant to your declaration that the JOURNAL has proven more successful than was anticipated, let me congratulate you.

Let me mention something in regard to our short visit to the Rochester Institution for Deaf-mutes, during the holidays. Our visit there was a very enjoyable one, and it was delightful to see once more the Principal, whom we had not seen for years, and whom we found was as hale and hearty as formerly. His pupils have been afflicted with the dreadful disease called diphtheria which has been contagious among them; but with the utmost care of nurses and physicians the spread of the disease was fortunately checked, and the inmates were safe. Most of them were away spending the holidays with their parents. Mr. Westervelt kindly invited us to take a sleigh ride down to the city which we accepted, and rode behind his splendid team whose speed and graceful actions were much admired. We do not wonder that the owner is proud of them.

Now we would do great injustice to the Rome Institution should we be silent and not say any thing of it, as we made a visit there last November, just after General Garfield's victory. During our visit, we were mostly in the company of Prof. S. N. Benedict, a speaking teacher and supervisor of the little boys, and the reason why we preferred to be in his company was because he used to live not far from Wolcott since he has grown to manhood, when he was called to fill a vacancy as a teacher. This gentleman kindly showed us around the Institution, and also around the city. The building, belonging to the Institution are large and adorn the street on which they stand. The accommodation of the pupils will be more perfected when the construction of one of the buildings is thoroughly completed. Principal Nelson was so sick with fever at that time, that we had no chance to see him. We called on Prof. Seliney, and had a brief interview with him. He has much changed since we parted with him at the New York Institution. Prof. Johnson we found was enjoying himself. We happened to have an opportunity to see him deliver a lecture. Very clear and distinct were his gestures, which he mastered with much ease, and he is second to none in regard to sign-making. Prof. Eddy, on whom we called, was flattering himself at the idea of having in his possession a lovely bride whom he took unto him last summer. Prof. Chamberlain was at his position of superintending the larger boys and amusing the lookers-on with his wit. He is a *beaux esprit*. Prof. Story, we found was lounging in his room and napping, probably dreaming of the *affaire l'amour* in which his future happiness is centred. We had no time to call on the other Professors. On our return home we encountered in the cars, at Syracuse, our old and charming friend, Mrs. Rumrill *nee* Miss Johnson, and was permitted the privilege of being seated beside her as far as our destination. She seemed to be in increasing bliss since she prefixed to her name Mrs. We forgot to mention our short call on J. E. Doran, at Syracuse. He is at his position in the Post Office, as usual and is always delighted to see any of his friends.

J. R. PIMM.

WOLCOTT, N. Y. Jan. 19, 1881.

Chicago Correspondence.

Our deaf-mute Webster has been quite sick.

Miss Korethe has left Chicago—for good reasons, we suppose.

Alex. Meisel, the alleged dead beat and fraud, is yet to be heard from.

Mr. T. N. Raffington has sustained a loss by the death of his aged father, who died in Jamaica not long ago.

And now comes the *Lantern*, a new paper published in the interest of mutes. We had fondly hoped that the days when deaf-mutes groped in the dark had long since taken their flight. We suppose gaslights will come next in order.

The Chicago Deaf-Mute Society held an adjourned meeting on the 15th, but for want of a quorum no business was transacted.

A certain class of our silent community are howling for a club. Well, if they want one, why don't they get it?

A group of religiously-inclined mutes convened at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George on the afternoon of the 16th inst. The leader of the meeting having been absent, owing to illness, the evening was spent in general discussions among those present. Before resuming our pilgrimage (for most of us live from three to four miles apart), the hostess of the house had the unparalleled generosity to treat us all to a well-prepared supper.

Last Wednesday evening a sociable was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Colton. The unpleasant and "awful" cold weather caused a number of the invited to cling tenaciously to the railings of their heater, hence the smallness of the gathering.

Mr. and Mrs. Addison Pancake had been harboring in Chicago for something over a week. They were pleasantly entertained by their friends during their stay here, and by their respectable bearing won the favor of all with whom they became acquainted. Mr. Pancake is known for his industry and perseverance under trying circumstances. Stringency of business and failing health obliged him to go peddling some years ago. He continued in this business until three months ago, when he became strangely impressed with the idea that the loss of one of his ribs would aid greatly in soothing the rough path of life. He therefore sent word to Miss Sallie Lipmann, to whom he had been playing the roll of a devotee for a number of years, to make haste and get ready. The The lady is apparently possessed of unusual intelligence and quick perception, and is otherwise attractive. The happy twain have it in their mind to pass the winter at Lincoln, Neb. Mr. Pancake is doing photographing in the meantime. In the late Spring they propose to plant their stakes at Falls City, Neb. Let us hope that our Pancake will be feasted upon exclusively by the sprightly Lip-man.

J. E. G.

Philadelphia Notes.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—On the fifth of this month there was a party in honor of Alvin W. Anthony's departure for home the following morning, at the residence of the parents of William H. Lipsett. About seventeen mutes of both sexes were present. The next morning Mr. Anthony started for his home in Lehigh Gap, Carbon Co., Penn.

On the 21st inst., there was a grand gymnastic exhibition, conducted by the members of the physical department of Philadelphia and Baltimore Young Men's Christian Association. Over twenty-one mutes of both sexes attended the exhibition, which was very brilliant, and they were much pleased with it. The writer was informed that over nine mutes (males) are members of the Young Men's Christian Association of this city.

To the mutes of Baltimore: Are there any mutes of Baltimore members of the Young Men's Christian Association?

The writer would like to know all the mutes who know Messrs. George Slifer and Daniel Paul, Jr., both being married. Mr. Slifer married Miss Mary Hammel, of Camden, N. J., on November 26th, 1879, and Mr. Paul married Miss Ida Bacon, of this city, on August 18th 1880. All of these are graduates of the Pennsylvania Institution. I wish them prosperity and happiness.

It is preferred that the proposed Pennsylvania Convention should be held on the 23d of August next instead of the second Wednesday of September, because the graduates may have a chance to attend a deaf and dumb picnic in a few days after it closes and also to visit watering places over the river.

In the JOURNAL of the 20th inst., W. W. Swartz says he would like to hear from J. A. Roop. The latter is all right, and works in Thomas S. Dolan's Woolen Mill in this city. His business is steady and good.

James C. Stubbs, of this city, informs me he is very glad that his imitate friend, Mr. Peter Schwartz, of Baltimore, is getting along with his business, and he hopes Mr. Schwartz prosperity and success.

We are glad to see Mr. Washington Houston and his loving wife at Deaf-Mute mission often. We think he ought to have killed the Buffalo which passed his house, off which he might have made a grand feast.

A SUBSCRIBER.

1-22-'81

The Milan Conference.

[*From the Hartford Evening Post, Jan.* 19.]

The convention of instructors of deaf-mutes at Milan, in the autumn of 1880, attracted so little general attention that the name conveys no idea at all to many general readers who rather pride themselves on keeping up with the times and having at least a general acquaintance with what has been going on all over the world.

The fact is that in one sense the convention was of decided importance while from another point of view it was sufficiently trifling. If a real authoritative expression of the latest views of the teachers is expected, the convention was a failure, for it was singularly one-sided, and was very largely given to the passing of resolutions in favor of what is known as oral instruction of deaf-mutes, in opposition to the old method by signs, which has been the substantial basis of nearly all that has been done for this unfortunate class until within a few years. The failure of the convention to deserve in any full sense its title of international may be seen at once from the fact that of the one hundred and sixty-four members, eighty-seven were Italian and fifty-six French, with only eight representatives from England and five from the United States. The five American delegates represented fifty-one schools containing over 6,000 pupils, a greater number than were represented by all the remaining one hundred and fifty-nine delegates.

Granting, however, that more delegates might have been sent from America and given seats in the council there remains the important fact that in this "international" convention seats were assigned to forty-six teachers from Milan alone.

Either there were very loose ideas as to the proper constitution of so important a body as the international congress or there was some intention to pack the convention for some purpose, and the event showed that the latter was the true explanation, and that the object was to secure an expression of opinion in favor of what is known as the oral system. The arrangements for the convention were in the hands of a committee of twelve, appointed from a previous informal convention, which was controlled by strong supporters of the oral method. Milan, the place chosen for the council, has two large deaf-mute schools, both of which have for some ten years been conducted on this system.

It should perhaps be said in explanation of the importance attached to this formal expression, that the question between the two methods has occupied a very prominent place in the deliberations of deaf-mute teachers for a number of years. In America the tendency is very strongly in favor of the sign method, which prevails in most of the institutions, and is generally held to yield the best results in all but exceptional cases. For those, provision is made in many Institutions that follow the sign method, as for instance at the American Asylum where a teacher of articulation is employed for the benefit of the small number, who after trial, are found to advance well on this plan. In England the new method is more generally in use, and in Italy and Germany it is the prevailing plan, while it has also a considerable foothold in France and is very earnestly advocated by a certain Paris society.

It is then a question for fair discussion, and whichever party attempts to force a verdict in its favor gives immediate ground for a suspicion of its inherent strength. This Milan convention was undoubtedly arranged to put the stamp of approval of a mominally important body on the favored by those who were charged with arranging it, and its verdict is therefore of no practical value. It is because of the apparent importance and real nothingness of its resolutions and votes, mostly turning on this one subject, that it is worth while to call attention to the circumstances of its organization and the composition of its membership, especially as it has been particulary praised for its representative character by journals shat should be better informed.

Notes from the "City of the Straits."

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Thinking that perhaps a few words regarding the deaf-mutes of this city would be of interest to some of the numerous readers of the JOURNAL, we will endeavor to furnish a few items concerning their welfare, doings, etc.

A birthday surprise party occurred at the aristocratic residence of Mr. William Ranspach on the 11th inst., it being the birthday of his amiable and accomplished lady. The party was indeed a most enjoyable affair, about fifteen deaf-mutes being present. After an evening spent in pleasant entertainments, etc., the company was called to the refreshment room, where a repast was spread which a king might have been proud to have partaken of, and for which Messrs. Kolhoff, Hunter and Thayer deserve great credit. After the repast, Mr. Hunter, a model for "our deportment," made a most excellent speech, shortly after which the party broke up. Mr. Kolhoff says he only regrets that he neglected to prepare and bring a roast pig for the occasion.

Mr. J. A. Frederick, late of Pennsylvania, and a skilled cigar maker, has taken up his residence here and has secured a permanent situation.

Mr. Joseph Kolhoff, Detroit's enterprising deaf-mute tailor, still carries on a brisk business in his line at his establishment, notwithstanding the present dull times. Joe is soon to lay in a new stock of piece goods. He contemplates making a visit to Indiana in a few weeks "on business." We have not been informed as to the nature of the business, but suspect it to be of a *pressing* character. His mind is completely absorbed in thoughts of the "great happiness" in store for him in the near future. Ah, Joe! but we shall miss you when the sweet bliss of bachelorhood is no longer yours. We shall welcome the coming Mrs. Kolhoff, (whoever she may be) with great pleasure to our "silent circle."

Detroit can boast of a remarkably shrewd financier in the person of W. A. Thayer. He is a man of great business tact, and his adroitness in making money and saving it, is truly wonderful. We confidently look forward to the day when he will be called "the richest man in America."

Ed. L. Van Every, one of Detroit's most enterprising deaf-mutes, and a skilled wood engraver, has recently formed a business engagement with one of the leading engraving firms in the city. Success to you, Ed., and may you live long and prosper.

George D. Hunter, a deaf-mute widely known and highly respected in Michigan, is working at his trade as a shoe cutter in this city, and is doing well.

Many of the deaf-mutes of Detroit were made happy by a visit from their old friend, James Gibney, of Chicago, about the first of this month. He also called on his old nurse, Mrs. Clarkson, at present Matron of the Detroit House of Correction. It was regretted that his stay was but brief, but it is hoped by all that he will come again soon.

William Ranspach, undoubtedly the most wealthy deaf-mute of Detroit, is still prospering, and always extends a hearty welcome to any among his large circle of friends. He contemplates improving his real estate in Springwells, in the way of new buildings, etc., thereby greatly enlarging his already ample income.

We learn that Lewis Vail, who recently honored Detroit by a prolonged visit, is now in Indianapolis, Ind., as the guest of his brother.

A. A. McIntosh, a deaf-mute employed in the *Post and Tribune* office, recently left for Toronto, Canada, to make an extended visit to his relatives and friends.

Success to the JOURNAL, which has truly earned the title of being the best deaf-mute paper now published.

GEO. E. MORTON.

DETROIT, Jan. 21, 1881.

Last words of a number of distinguished personages—How they bid adieu to Earth.

"Forever with the Lord."—St. Bernard, Abbot of Clairvaux.

Charles I, of England—"Remember."

Napoleon I—"France—army—head of the army—Josephine."

Josephine—"Isle of Elba! Napoleon."

Chopin—"Who is near me?"

John Knox—"Now it is come."

Murat—"Save my face! Aim at my heart!"

Mary Stuart—"Into thy hands, oh Lord, I commend my spirit."

George Villiers, first duke of Buckingham—"The villain hath killed me." [He was assassinated]

Sir Walter Raleigh, to the executioner who hestitated—"Why dost thou fear? Strike, man!"

Henry IV, of France—"I am wounded!"

Marechal Ney—"My comrades, fire at me."

Danton—"You may show my head to the people—it is worth the trouble."

John Wesley—"The test of all, God is with us."

Daniel Webster—"I still live."

Jonathan Edwards—"Trust in God and you need not fear."

Byron—"I must sleep now."

Goethe—"Light; more light."

George Herbert—"Now, Lord, Lord, receive my soul."

Hobbes, of Malmesbury—"I am taking a fearful leap in the dark."

Lord Chesterfield—"Give Dayrolles a chair."

Dickens—"On the ground."

Haller (feeling his own pulse)—"The artery ceases to beat."

Talma—"The worst of all is, I cannot see."

John Locke—"Oh, the depth of the riches of the goodness and knowledge of God."

Grotius—"Be serious."

Henry Thomas Buckle—"My book! my book!"

Keats—"Thank God! It has come!"

Lord Thurlow—"I'm shot if I don't believe I'm dying.

John Quincy Adams—"Jefferson survives." They died on the same day, July 4, 1826.

Jefferson—"I resign my soul to God, and my daughter to my country."

Washington—"It is well."

Mirabeau—"Music."

Melancthon, to the question if he wished anything, replied: "Nothing but heaven."

Frederic the Great—"Cover my dog; he is cold."

Louis Napoleon III to Dr. Conneau, his physican—"Were you at Sedan?"

Duke of Wellington to his servant's proffer of tea—"Yes, if you please."

Matthew F. Maury when asked how he was replied—"All is well," and died.

St. Lonis IX, of France—"I will enter Thy house; I will worship in Thy sanctuary."

Anne Boleyn—"*In manus tuas.*" [Into thy hands.]

Oecolampadius—"Lord Jesus come to my help."

William III, of England—"*Je tire vers ma fin.*" [I draw toward my end.]

Gustavus Adolphus—"My poor Queen."

William Pitt—"Alas! my country."

Ludwig Feuerbanch, the German philosopher—"Truth, oh truth—Where is it?

Charlotte, Princess of Wales—"Is there any danger?"

Henry III—"All is lost."

Mohammed—"Yes, I come among my fellow-workers on high."

Columbus, in Latin—"Lord, into thy hands I commend my spirit."

Sir William Scott—"God bless you all."

Lacordaire—"Open to me, open to me."

Cowper, when offered a cordial, declined, saying—"What can it signify?" and spoke no more.

Stonewall Jackson—"Let us cross the river and rest under the shade of the trees."

Charles Sumner to a friend who called to see him—"Sit down."

Luther—"God of truth, Thou hast redeemed me."

Pascal—"May God never forsake me."

Mme. Georges Sand—"Do not destroy the verdure," alluding to some trees she had planted, and under whose shade she wished to rest.

Neander, the church historian, addressed to his sister—"I am weary; let us go home."

John Hampden—"Oh God, save my bleeding country."

John Eliot, the apostle to the Indians—"Welcome, joy."

LaPlace—"Man pursues nothing but chimeras."

Mrs. Ellzabeth Barrett Browning—"It is beautiful."

Alfieri, to the countess of Albany—"Clasp my hand, dear friend; I die."

Nelson—"Tell Collingwood to bring the fleet to anchor."

Tasso—"In thy hands, oh Lord!"

Bishop Porteous—"Oh, that glorious sun!"

Mme. Recamier, to her niece, Mme. Le Normant—"*Nous nous reverrons.*" (We shall see each other again.)

DeQuincey—"Thank you; thank you all."

Adelaide Proctor, to his sister—"It has come at last."

Mrs. Garfield and family.

To those who would wish to see a brilliant society leader in the White House. Mrs. Garfield will perhaps be a disappointment; but those who have been led to think of her as a retiring, mere domestic woman, inadequate to the position, will also be disappointed. She is a lady of admirable self-poise, dignity and thorough culture, reserved yet affable and with a distinguishing trait of genuineness. There is not a trace of affectation about her.

A Mentor gentleman remarked, "There isn't a family in town, apparently, so little 'set up' as the Garfields."

When asked if she dreaded the coming responsibilities (so much has been said of her retiring nature) she said slowly, with her brown eyes fixed thoughtfully on the fire, "Yes, in many ways, but it has always been my experience so far, that one grows fitted for responsibility as it comes My greatest fear is that the time will slip by, and when it is over I shall have it to look back to with regret for the many things that ought to have been done."

With such a spirit it will be safe to trust the woman influence in the next administration. That it is going to be an influence that will be felt no one who is acquainted with Mrs. Garfield doubts. Neither is it doubted that her career in the White House will compare favorably with that of any of her immediate predecessors. Her dignity is such.

Mrs. Garfield, though a woman of equally strong opinions, will not carry personal prejudices over the boundary line of courtesy, nor will she oppose the appointment of a man, fitted by statesmanship and patriotism to conserve in official position the best interests of the country, because he doesn't belong to her church.

Replying to a remark about her reluctance to newspaper publicity, Mrs. Garfield said: "I have seen so much that was trashy, untrue and unjust, published of Washington people in prominent positions that I have become rather disgusted. Besides my life has been utterly uneventful. There is really nothing to write of."

Her youth was spent quietly at Hiram, and there were struggles connected with it in obtaining her education, which have doubtless aided in developing her self-reliant spirit. Since marriage, her life has been devoted to her family, but she has always given up a great deal of time to the rites of hospitality.

"Bless you," said a local gossip, "they have always been overrun with visitors. Why, Mrs. Garfield hasn't had a chance to get acquainted, hardly, with people here." The same oracle said: "Mrs. Garfield is wonderfully firm; if she once makes up her mind to a thing, nothing can turn her. Now, the general can be coaxed; but they both have splendid family government.

"There isn't a better behaved family of children anywhere. They are chips of the old block, too—wide-awake, independent and full of fun. That little Abraham," he continued, "is a 'clipper.' The night of the Grant demonstration he was 'going around shouting 'Hurrah for Weaver,' and when some one tried to stop him he said he'd 'holler for who he wanted to.' Mollie is a nice girl. She's got her father's way of making herself popular. Everybody likes her. Oh, there's no nonsense about any of them. The general drives his own horse to church, and takes care of it himself, and they are the most modest-looking folks that come into the meeting-house."

The gossip continued his anecdotes (when the average Mentorian gets wound up on the Garfield subject, he talks) until the whistle of the locomotive cut him short, and the pilgrim boarded the train, with a good-bye for Mentor, and an uncommonly pleasant picture tucked away in his memory of a charming home, and of the future mistress of the White House. The latter picture is in personnel a graceful lady, with transparently clear complexion, delicate features, and clear, penetrating brown eyes; hair the same shade of brown, worn in a braid at the back, and frizzled quite in conventional style in front. A dark blue dress, simple lace tie and little or no jewelry completed the lady's home appearance.

A gentleman well acquainted with the family remarked: "Mrs. Garfield looks a little worn now, and no wonder. She has changed a good deal within the last year. When she got the telegram announcing the nomination, the tears came into her eyes, and when she was asked if she was not glad and proud to hear it, she said, 'Oh, yes; but it is a terrible responsibility to come to him and me;' but I tell you she has put her shoulder to the wheel bravely so far, and she will continue to the end."—Detroit *Evening News*.

They say that insects can't reason, but a spider at the West End has stretched his web right over the portrait of a bald headed man. And he doesn't go hungry, you just wager.—*Boston Post.*

"It is the present fashion to give brides money instead of the traditional silver-ware and trinkets." The change is to be commended. Pretty often the bridegroom runs short of funds before the wedding tour is half completed, and if the bride had been given money instead of silver tea-pots and things, she could have helped him out of his financial gloom. A lot of silverware at home when you are a few hundred miles therefrom with not enough money to pay a hotel bill, is a hollow mockery.—*Norristown Herald.*

What Women Might do.

It has been often said that women have it in their power to make men what they would have them be, and we do not think the remark at all extravagant. If young ladies would resolutely frown on dissipation in all its forms, and exclude from their society every young man whose habits were known to be bad, we would soon have a different state of things in our country. Why do they not do so? Not, we believe, because they do not approve sobriety, and condemn immorality. There are, we hope, few young ladies so wrong minded as to prefer a dissipated young man, be he ever so attractive otherwise, to one approved moral worth. The trouble lies almost wholly in a lack of moral of courage. Few women have the hardihood to risk the chances of being old maids rather than accept any offer other than the best. Hence they tolerate and even seem to enjoy the attentions of young men whom they greatly disapprove. The result is bad enough; but not so bad as it might be. Every young man who dissipates does not continue his profligacy after marriage. Some far-spent rakes reform and make good husbands. But such instances are not common, and the chances are too much the other way for a woman of good sense to stake her happiness on the hazard. It would be far safer for her, and far better for society, if each young lady would let it be known by her conduct that none save the worthy need apply. Were it understood that only moral young men could hope to get good wives, a large porportion of our young men would be moral.

WITH the advent of another new year, we are again pleased to notice the prompt appearance of Ayer's Almanac. This little annual, in its bright cover, attractive dress, filled with pleasant and profitable information, is the most popular of its class, and the cry for more often goes up to the enterprising publishers, to receive only the disappointing answer, "to late." In the numerous editions required to adapt its astronomical calculations to local time, and in the nine different languages in which it is now published, it reaches an annual issue of more than ten million copies, and is distributed gratuitously in every quarter of the globe. While it serves to make known still more widely to the world the several medicinal preparations of its proprietors, they they also seek to make this book acceptable in every family, and an indispensable hand-book of medical and practical information.

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